

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

PRINTED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

Established FEB 1, 1881.

SEVENTEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., FRIDAY, AUGUST 13, 1897.

NO. 65.

Clearance Sale OF BOYS' SUITS:

PRICE & CO.
RELIABLE CLOTHIERS.

Boys' Suits at 60c worth \$1.
Boys' Suits at \$1.00 worth \$1.50.
Boys' Suits at \$1.50 worth \$2.00.
Boys' Suits at \$1.75 worth \$2.50.
Boys' Suits at \$2.00 worth \$3.00.
Boys' Suits at \$2.50 worth \$4.00.

This is an opportunity you should not miss. You can be assured of getting bargains at this sale—no paper talk, but actual facts.

Our Furnishing Goods department is complete; new styles of shirts, neckwear, etc., arriving every week.

Give us an early call.

PRICE & CO.,
THE RELIABLE
CLOTHIERS.

GENTLEMEN

Who pay cash like to deal where they can get the benefit of cash. We appreciate that kind of trade, and you can save money by dealing with us. We will make our Fine Black Worsted

Cutaway Frock Suits
FOR
\$25, \$28 & \$30.

This will be a saving to you of \$10 to \$15.

Trousers, \$3.50, \$4, and up.

Paris Furnishing and Tailoring Co.

H. S. STOUT, Manager.

FRED LANSING,
Cutter.

DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS. The only safe, sure and reliable Female PILL ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies. Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other. Send for circular. Price \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO. - Cleveland, Ohio.

For Sale By W. T. Brooks, Druggist.

QUEEN & CRESCENT.

During the Tennessee Centennial and International Exposition at Nashville, Tenn., a low rate special tariff has been established for the sale of tickets from Cincinnati and other terminal points on the Queen & Crescent Route.

Tickets are on sale until further notice to Chattanooga at \$5.35 one way or \$5.75 round trip from Georgetown, the round trip tickets being good seven days to return; other tickets, with longer return limit, at \$8.65 and at \$11.80 for the round trip.

These rates enable the public to visit Nashville and other Southern points at rates never before offered. Vestibuled trains of the finest class are at the disposal of the passenger, affording a most pleasant trip, and enabling one to visit the very interesting scenery and important battle-fields in and about Chattanooga. Lookout Mountain and Chickamauga National Military Park. Tickets to Nashville to visit the Centennial can be repurchased at Chattanooga, for \$3.40 round trip. Ask your ticket agent for tickets via Cincinnati and the Q. & C. Route South or write to

W. R. BLACKWELL,

GEORGETOWN, KY.

—OR—

W. C. RINEARSON, Gen'l Pass'r Agent, Cincinnati, O.

MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The 'Burg.

Mr. Jas. Judy was in Louisville, Tuesday.

Mrs. Chas. Conway and babe returned to St. Louis, yesterday.

Wheat sold here Wednesday at 73 cents—the highest this year.

Miss Lelia Johnson, of Mt. Sterling, is the guest of relatives here.

Mr. John W. Mock went to Winchester, Wednesday, on business.

McClintock & McIntyre shipped a car of sheep and hogs, yesterday.

Mrs. Anna Hart, of Paris, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. M. Miller.

Mrs. G. W. Brooks and little daughter visited relatives here, yesterday.

Miss Nadine Willet, of St. Louis, is the guest of Miss Anna Conway.

Mrs. Fannie Hayes and Mrs. Sandusky visited friends in Paris, yesterday.

Miss Ford Heath, of Paris, is the guest of Mrs. J. F. Barbee, near town.

Miss Sallie McIntyre visited her sister, Mrs. Dave Hook, at Nepton, this week.

Mrs. Anna Boulden, of Lexington, is the guest of her niece, Mrs. John Layson.

Mr. Frank Cliff, of Mason, bought Wednesday 32 head of export cattle, at \$4.25.

Mrs. Varnon, of Mexico, Mo., is visiting her sisters, the Misses Layson, near town.

Mrs. Robt. Howe, of Covington, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Jas. C. Miller.

The Republicans will hold their pre-cinct convention here on Wednesday, Sept. 1st.

Mrs. Lydia Conway and son, of Mt. Vernon, are guests of Mr. Wm. Judy, near town.

Mrs. Green and little daughter are the guests of her cousin, Mrs. Chas. Turner, near town.

Miss Elizabeth Waller, of Carlisle, was the guest of Mrs. Ed Ingels several days this week.

T. F. Brannon and Jas. Moore were here this week establishing agencies for the Moerline beer.

Master Thos. Shannon, of Little Rock, Ark., is the guest of his cousin, Mr. Wallace Shannon.

Mr. A. T. Forsyth and wife, of Paris, were guests of Mr. G. W. Bryan and family, Wednesday.

Mrs. Fannie Hayes came up from Maysville, Tuesday, and is a guest at the Fleming House.

Mrs. W. W. Massie, of Paris, was here Wednesday to see her nephew Jas. Miller, who is still very ill.

BASE-BALL.—The Millersburg Colts will play a Paris nine on the College grounds here, to-morrow.

Mrs. G. S. Allen returned Tuesday from Payne's Depot, accompanied by her niece, Miss Luella Payne.

Mrs. Sallie Young and daughter, Miss Edna, of Carlisle, are visiting Mrs. Thos. McClintock, near town.

Mrs. Zene Flaugher and daughter, Marie, returned Tuesday from a visit with relatives at Dayton, Ohio.

BASE-BALL.—The game here Tuesday, Carlisle vs. Millersburg, resulted in favor of the latter. Score, 16 to 9.

Mr. Henry C. Jefferson and family, of Newport, have been the guest of his father Mr. Perry Jefferson, for several days.

Eq. Selby Lillestion and Edgar Miner, of Paris, were here Wednesday examining the bridges on the Maysville Pike.

Mrs. Nelson Fant and son, of Flemingsburg, are the guests of the Misses Wadell and her uncle, Joshua Barton, this week.

Mrs. Thos. Johnston, of Covington, and Miss Fannie Rice, of Carlisle, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Woolums, Tuesday.

Miss Mary Smedley and Mr. Graham Smedley have been attending a house party of Miss Cleo Brooks, at Winchester, this week.

Miss Ethel Christie, of Covington, Mr. Raymond McHenry and Mr. Perry Howell are guests of Misses Mabel and Daisy Bell, this week.

Mrs. Owen Ingels and son, Allen, Miss Lizzie Wall Allen and Miss Mary A. Purcell visited Mrs. Louis Rogers, near North Middletown, this week.

The Hurst Home Insurance Company had their annual meeting here, Wednesday. There were ten counties represented and they report the Company in a flourishing condition.

Mrs. Susan Gorham, aged 88, a former well-known citizen, died Wednesday in Bath County at the home of Jake Warner, and the remains were interred yesterday in the Millersburg cemetery.

Mr. T. D. Judy and family, T. E. Savage and family, Mrs. Belle Taylor and family, Elder S. H. Creighton and wife, John Ingels and wife and Miss Mae Miles, of Maysville, F. A. Herbert and wife, all went to Blue Licks, yesterday.

Messrs. Graham Smedley, Jaynes Savage, Julian Adair, John T. Judy, Arthur Laird, and Misses Mamie Conway, Alvea Collier, Edith Collier, (Cynthiana) Ruth McClintock, Alice Thompson and Belle T. Judy are the members of a house party being entertained by Mr. Jas. Caldwell.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ingels, Mrs. Ed Ingels and daughter, Misses Mae Miles, Misses Waller, Katie Savage, Dorothy

Peed, Lucy Allen, Jennie and Bessie Purnell, and Messrs. Steve Hook, Ben Howard, Frank Collier and Russell McClintock attended the camp-meeting Wednesday evening.

Harmon Stitt, assignee for Dr. I. R. Best, sold Wednesday, the following town property: The home residence of Dr. Pest, to Mrs. Fannie Hayes and Mr. Sime Sandusky, for \$1,990; the Andrew Butler residence to Butler Bros., for \$433 33; The George Baker residence to Chas. Turner, colored, for \$205; vacant two-acre lot to G. W. McIntyre for \$350; post-office building and store-room occupied by Jones' saddle shop, (property of Best & Bedford,) to Mrs. Mary R. Ingels, for \$1,530; ice house, (property of Best & Bedford,) to Clarke & Woolooms, for \$36.00.

WANTED.—To buy wheat. Will pay the highest market cash price. Sacks furnished

E. O. FRETWEIL.
P. O. Box 230, Paris, Ky.

CARLISLE.

News Culled From Nicholas County Precincts.

Dr. Geo. Grimes sold his thoroughbred yearling colt last week for \$600.

MARRIED.—On Wednesday afternoon, Aug. 11th, at the home of the bride, Mr. Wm. Lipscomb and Miss Mary Alexander.

It is the 4th Monday in September that Circuit Court convenes, instead of 1st Monday, as stated last week.—[Mercury.]

BORN.—On the 9th inst., to the wife of David Dinsmore, a son. On the 5th inst., to the wife of John I. Williamson, a daughter. On the 5th inst., to the wife of Henry Potts, a daughter—Louise Elizabeth.

DIED.—Tuesday night, near Ellisville, Mr. Amos Mann, aged about 80 years. On the 9th inst., near Mt. Tabor Church, Mrs. Harrison Collins, aged about 53 years. Burial yesterday at Elizabeth.

BORN.—On the 9th inst., to the wife of David Dinsmore, a son. On the 5th inst., to the wife of John I. Williamson, a daughter. On the 5th inst., to the wife of Henry Potts, a daughter—Louise Elizabeth.

MARRIED.—On Wednesday afternoon, Aug. 11th, at the home of the bride, Mr. Wm. Lipscomb and Miss Mary Alexander.

It is the 4th Monday in September that Circuit Court convenes, instead of 1st Monday, as stated last week.—[Mercury.]

BORN.—On the 9th inst., to the wife of David Dinsmore, a son. On the 5th inst., to the wife of John I. Williamson, a daughter. On the 5th inst., to the wife of Henry Potts, a daughter—Louise Elizabeth.

DIED.—Tuesday night, near Ellisville, Mr. Amos Mann, aged about 80 years. On the 9th inst., near Mt. Tabor Church, Mrs. Harrison Collins, aged about 53 years. Burial yesterday at Elizabeth.

BORN.—On the 9th inst., to the wife of David Dinsmore, a son. On the 5th inst., to the wife of John I. Williamson, a daughter. On the 5th inst., to the wife of Henry Potts, a daughter—Louise Elizabeth.

DIED.—Tuesday night, near Ellisville, Mr. Amos Mann, aged about 80 years. On the 9th inst., near Mt. Tabor Church, Mrs. Harrison Collins, aged about 53 years. Burial yesterday at Elizabeth.

BORN.—On the 9th inst., to the wife of David Dinsmore, a son. On the 5th inst., to the wife of John I. Williamson, a daughter. On the 5th inst., to the wife of Henry Potts, a daughter—Louise Elizabeth.

DIED.—Tuesday night, near Ellisville, Mr. Amos Mann, aged about 80 years. On the 9th inst., near Mt. Tabor Church, Mrs. Harrison Collins, aged about 53 years. Burial yesterday at Elizabeth.

BORN.—On the 9th inst., to the wife of David Dinsmore, a son. On the 5th inst., to the wife of John I. Williamson, a daughter. On the 5th inst., to the wife of Henry Potts, a daughter—Louise Elizabeth.

DIED.—Tuesday night, near Ellisville, Mr. Amos Mann, aged about 80 years. On the 9th inst., near Mt. Tabor Church, Mrs. Harrison Collins, aged about 53 years. Burial yesterday at Elizabeth.

BORN.—On the 9th inst., to the wife of David Dinsmore, a son. On the 5th inst., to the wife of John I. Williamson, a daughter. On the 5th inst., to the wife of Henry Potts, a daughter—Louise Elizabeth.

DIED.—Tuesday night, near Ellisville, Mr. Amos Mann, aged about 80 years. On the 9th inst., near Mt. Tabor Church, Mrs. Harrison Collins, aged about 53 years. Burial yesterday at Elizabeth.

BORN.—On the 9th inst., to the wife of David Dinsmore, a son. On the 5th inst., to the wife of John I. Williamson, a daughter. On the 5th inst., to the wife of Henry Potts, a daughter—Louise Elizabeth.

DIED.—Tuesday night, near Ellisville, Mr. Amos Mann, aged about 80 years. On the 9th inst., near Mt. Tabor Church, Mrs. Harrison Collins, aged about 53 years. Burial yesterday at Elizabeth.

BORN.—On the 9th inst., to the wife of David Dinsmore, a son. On the 5th inst., to the wife of John I. Williamson, a daughter. On the 5th inst., to the wife of Henry Potts, a daughter—Louise Elizabeth.

DIED.—Tuesday night, near Ellisville, Mr. Amos Mann, aged about 80 years. On the 9th inst., near Mt. Tabor Church, Mrs. Harrison Collins, aged about 53 years. Burial yesterday at Elizabeth.

BORN.—On the 9th inst., to the wife of David Dinsmore, a son. On the 5th inst., to the wife of John I. Williamson, a daughter. On the 5th inst., to the wife of Henry Potts, a daughter—Louise Elizabeth.

DIED.—Tuesday night, near Ellisville, Mr. Amos Mann, aged about 80 years. On the 9th inst., near Mt. Tabor Church, Mrs. Harrison Collins, aged about 53 years. Burial yesterday at Elizabeth.

BORN.—On the 9th inst., to the wife of David Dinsmore, a son. On the 5th inst., to the wife of John I. Williamson, a daughter. On the 5th inst., to the wife of Henry Potts, a daughter—Louise Elizabeth.

DIED.—Tuesday night, near Ellisville, Mr. Amos Mann, aged about 80 years. On the 9th inst., near Mt. Tabor Church, Mrs. Harrison Collins, aged about 53 years. Burial yesterday at Elizabeth.

BORN.—On the 9th inst., to the wife of David Dinsmore, a son. On the 5th inst., to the wife of John I. Williamson, a daughter. On the 5th inst., to the wife of Henry Potts, a daughter—Louise Elizabeth.

DIED.—Tuesday night, near Ellisville, Mr. Amos Mann, aged about 80 years. On the 9th inst., near Mt. Tabor Church, Mrs. Harrison Collins, aged about 53 years. Burial yesterday at Elizabeth.

BORN.—On the 9th inst., to the wife of David Dinsmore, a son. On the 5th inst., to the wife of John I. Williamson, a daughter. On the 5th inst., to the wife of Henry Potts, a daughter—Louise Elizabeth.

DIED.—Tuesday night, near Ellisville, Mr. Amos Mann, aged about 80 years. On the 9th inst., near Mt. Tabor Church, Mrs. Harrison Collins, aged about 53 years. Burial yesterday at Elizabeth.

BORN.—On the 9th inst., to the wife of David Dinsmore, a son. On the 5th inst., to the wife of John I. Williamson, a daughter. On the 5th inst., to the wife of Henry Potts, a daughter—Louise Elizabeth.

DIED.—Tuesday night, near Ellisville, Mr. Amos Mann, aged about 80 years. On the 9th inst., near Mt. Tabor Church, Mrs. Harrison Collins, aged about 53 years. Burial yesterday at Elizabeth.

BORN.—On the 9th inst., to the wife of David Dinsmore, a son. On the 5th inst., to the

GOLLI CONFESSES

That He Killed Canovas to Avenge Barcelonans Anarchists, and Insurgent Leader Don Jose Rizal, Who Was Executed at Manila.

MADRID, Aug. 10.—It appeared Monday evening that Golli, the assassin, represented himself as a correspondent of El Populo.

The prisoner can not be tried under the laws providing for the trial and punishment of anarchists, as this law is so framed that a person prosecuted under its provisions must have used or attempted to use explosives in the commission or attempt to commit the crime charged against him. However, there is no doubt Golli will be summarily tried and sentenced.

The public demands the adoption of stringent measures against anarchists and also against those who are in sympathy with them.

Golli has confessed that he killed Señor Canovas to avenge the Barcelona anarchists and the insurgent leader Don Jose Rizal, who was executed at Manila, Philippine Islands on December 30 last, as the instigator of the Philippine rebellion. Dr. Rizal denied that he was a rebel leader, but he admitted that he had drawn up the statutes of the Philippine league.

In Golli's room the police found Monday a large double-barreled pistol. It appears that when he left the house Sunday he carried a parcel which is believed to have contained a bomb. The theory is that he hid this somewhere in the fields.

A dispatch from Barcelona says that Golli arrived there in December, 1895, coming from Marseilles. He was employed in the printing office of the Review Social Science, managed by the anarchist engineer, Tarrida Marmel, formerly imprisoned in Montjuich fortress at Barcelona.

Golli was implicated in the terrible crime of the celebration of Corpus Christi, although he left Barcelona a few days before it occurred.

He was denounced to the police for complicity, but he had already disappeared.

The funeral of Señor Canovas will take place probably on Thursday. Meanwhile the remains will lie here in state. The Spanish newspapers, without regard to difference of political opinion, express their horror and indignation at the crime, and their satisfaction that the assassin is not a Spaniard.

MADRID, Aug. 10.—Further details of the assassination show that Señor Canovas del Castillo and his wife were present Sunday morning at the celebration of mass in the chapel attached to the baths. After mass the premier was reading and conversing with some reporters when the assassin approached and fired three shots at him with a revolver, hitting him in the forehead, chest and left ear. The wounded man fell to the ground crying: "Assassin! Long live Spain!"

The murderer, who was immediately seized by the people who were in the vicinity of the crime, was severely handled and might have been killed had it not been for the protection afforded him by a number of civil guards who soon ran to the scene of the assassination. The prisoner, who declared he had killed the premier "in the accomplishment of a just vengeance," at first gave the name of Rinaldi and claimed that the dead was the outcome of an extensive anarchist conspiracy. Later, however, the assassin confessed that his real name was Michelangelo Golli, that he was 26 years of age, a native of Boggia, near Naples, and that he left Italy and came to Spain in 1896. After reaching Spain, Golli, according to his confession, resided at Barcelona and participated in the doings of the various anarchist associations of that place and vicinity. After sojourning at Barcelona for some time, Golli visited France and Belgium and returned to Spain in July last.

In appearance Golli is of medium height, wears a full beard and spectacles, and his manner is that of a quiet, law-abiding citizen. He says he is satisfied with having done "his duty," and asserts that he had no personal grudge against the premier, and was merely obeying orders received from his superiors in the secret society to which he belonged. He frankly professes anarchist doctrines, says he was sent in 1895 to three months' imprisonment in the jail at Lucerne in Italy, and claims that he escaped from there to Marseilles, from which port he made his way to Barcelona.

Senora A. Canovas, wife of the premier, who was but a short distance away from her husband when the crime was committed, rushed to his side upon hearing the shots. As the premier lay dying on the ground she bitterly reproached the murderer for his crime. Golli, in reply to the agonizing words of the distressed wife, said: "I respect you because you are an honorable lady, but I have done my duty, and I am now easy in my mind, for I have avenged my friends and brothers of Montjuich."

Rich Gold Strike in California.

WEAVERVILLE, Cal., Aug. 10.—Great excitement prevails at Trinity Center and vicinity over a rich strike made by the Graves brothers and Henry Carter in the drift claim of the Coffee creek. In four days they took out gold valued at \$68,000. The largest piece was worth \$12,000. They expect to take from \$150,000 to \$200,000 out of the pocket. The gold is coarse and lies between walls of porphyry and resembles melted gold poured in the seams.

Prince Ferdinand in Constantinople.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Aug. 10.—Prince Ferdinand, of Bulgaria, accompanied by the Bulgarian premier, M. Stoloff, arrived here Monday morning and proceeded to the Yildiz palace, where the prince will be the guest of the sultan until Wednesday next.

Stock Broker Suicides.

NEW YORK, Aug. 10.—Wm. G. Read, Jr., 38 years old, senior member of the New York stock exchange and of the importing firm of Read, Parsons & Co., stock brokers in the Edison building, committed suicide Monday by shooting himself.

SUGAR IMPORTS

At Six of the Principal Ports During the Month of July.

This Government to Be Represented in the International Exposition on Hygiene Sanitary Service on Shipboard—Secretary Bliss Issues a Warning.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 11.—The treasury statement of the imports of sugar shows that the July importations at the six principal ports, Baltimore, Boston, New Orleans, New York, Philadelphia and San Francisco, aggregated 178,004,000 pounds, valued at \$4,152,245. Of this amount 43,009,113 pounds, valued at \$1,242,363, came in free under the reciprocity treaty with Hawaii.

The naval armor board was in session again Tuesday in the ordnance bureau, devoting nearly all of the time to a study of the accumulated information in the navy department bearing on the subject of their investigation.

Of this there is a great store, including the great mass of data collected for the benefit of Secretary Herbert when he reported to congress upon the cost of production of armor and also the material collected in pursuance of the investigation into the defective armor supplied some years ago by one of the firms.

The board will go to Carnegie's place, near Pittsburgh. Both of the armor makers have volunteered to admit the members of the board individually to the interior of their establishments and to furnish all proper information called for, which removes an expected obstacle to the investigation.

Dr. Joseph J. Kinyoun, passed assistant surgeon United States marine hospital service, has been designated by the secretary of the treasury to represent this government at the international exposition on hygiene and sanitary service on ship board, to be held in Brussels in September. Dr. Kinyoun has also been appointed a delegate to the Berlin International conference to be held in October to discuss the leprosy question.

Dr. Kinyoun has been instructed to visit the several bacteriological laboratories on the continent for the purpose of obtaining information for the use of the Marine hospital service as to recent advances in the investigation of contagious diseases. Dr. Kinyoun will return to the United States in December next.

The state department has not yet received the application from the British government for permission to run a telegraph line through the United States territory connecting the gold fields of the Klondyke with the outer world.

It is said that the application will raise a new question only comparable to that which was involved in the establishment of the mixed mail route in Alaska, which gave rise to so much talk.

Secretary Bliss has taken cognizance of the rush to the Klondyke gold fields and Alaska and has issued the following warning to the general public:

To Whom it May Concern:

In view of information received at this department that 3,000 persons with 2,000 tons of baggage and freight are now waiting at the entrance to White pass in Alaska for an opportunity to cross the mountains to the Yukon river, and that many more are preparing to join them, I deem it proper to call the attention of all who contemplate making that trip to the exposure, privation, suffering and danger incident thereto at this advanced period of the season, even if they should succeed in crossing the mountains.

To reach Dawson City, when over the pass, 700 miles of difficult navigation on the Yukon river, without adequate means of transportation, will still be before them, and it is doubtful if the journey can be completed before the river is closed by ice.

I am moved to draw public notice to these conditions by the gravity of the possible consequences to people detained in the mountainous wilderness during five or six months of an arctic winter, where no relief can reach them however great the need.

C. N. BLISS,
Secretary of the Interior.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 11.—The William Cramp & Sons Ship & Engine Building Co., of Philadelphia, Tuesday brought suit against the United States government in the court of claims to recover damages alleged to have been incurred by the company in building the battleships Massachusetts, Iowa and Indiana, and the cruisers New York, Brooklyn and Columbia. The complainants cite delays and defaults of the United States in furnishing the armor plate and plans under the contracts as the basis of the proceedings.

The amounts claimed in the several suits aggregate the sum of \$1,736,149.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 11.—The returns for cotton to the department of agriculture indicate an average condition of 86.9 on August 1, as compared with 86.0 on July 1, an increase of nine-tenths of one point. The average condition August 1, 1896, was 80.1, and the average condition on August 1 for the last ten years is 86.1. There has been a decided improvement in Georgia, North Carolina and South Carolina where the conditions have advanced ten, seven and six points respectively.

Three Killed by Lightning.

LANCASTER, Tex., Aug. 11.—Lightning struck and killed L. O. Lowery, his son and A. M. Wright here Tuesday morning. They took refuge from the rain in Wright's barn. After the storm was over all three were found dead. The barn was only slightly damaged.

Count Posadowsky-Wehner's Successor.

BERLIN, Aug. 11.—The appointment of Baron Von Thielman, the retiring German ambassador to the United States, as secretary of the imperial treasury, in succession to Count Posadowsky-Wehner, is gazetted.

THE MINERS

In the Spring Hill Mines Are Getting Sixty-Nine Cents—They Go Back to Work Thus Further Complicating the Situation.

PITTSBURGH, Aug. 12.—The fact just made public that the men at work in the Spring Hill mine of Dempster, Boyd & Co., were getting 69 cents, has further complicated the strike situation. This rate has been paid since July 16.

There are 99 men at work in this mine, and 200 mine wagons are mined every day. This is dumped directly into the tenders of locomotives on the Pennsylvania railroad.

An effort will be made by the strikers to get the miners out, but the latter say they will continue at work until forced out. The latest movement of the strikers indicate that the miners' leaders have abandoned all hope of drawing the coke region into the strike and have adopted a plan of using the cokers to assist the strikers in a more profitable way.

Committees have been in the coke region all week collecting money and provisions. The headquarters of the district officials of the United Mine Workers in this city are still besieged with piteous appeals for aid from the starving women and children of the starving miners. More than \$1,000 worth of provisions have been distributed during the last two days, and the requests for help are away in excess of the means to respond.

Around the Bunola mine, and along the Wheeling division of the B. & O. railroad, the suffering seems to be worst. In many homes there seems to be nothing but dry bread to eat, and in some cases not even this.

Arrangements have been made for a big labor meeting in McKeepsport Saturday evening, which all the striking miners in the Turtle Creek and Monongahela valleys are expected to attend.

The meeting will be in charge of the striking puddlers' committee.

The striking miners, who were former employees of the New York and Cleveland Gas Coal Co., met Wednesday afternoon and formed a permanent organization and appointed a committee from each mine to take charge of the strike at these mines.

Following the organization they attended a meeting at Turtle Creek addressed by Mrs. Jones, of Chicago, at which 3,000 miners and their wives were present from the different sections of the district.

The feature of the meeting was the crowning of Emma Haas with a wreath of daisies by Mrs. Jones, who presented her to the miners as the "Joan of Arc of America." This is the 16-year-old cripple who came into prominence through firing a pistol as the miners marched past her home on their daily visits to the mines. Her father was working in Plum Creek mine and she said she fired the pistol to enthuse her father with the just cause of the strikers. She was brought before the deputies and the pistol was taken from her. She was told if she repeated the performance she would be sent to the reform school. Mrs. Jones said the girl will be sent to school and educated for her future work in life. It is intended to make of her a speaker on economic and industrial topics.

FOR MONEY.

Aged Couple Murdered Near Bellefontaine Their Daughter the First to Discover the Crime.

BELLEFONTAINE, O., Aug. 12.—One of the most terrible crimes in the history of Logan county was committed in Union township, about three miles southwest of this city. David Derrick and his wife, a wealthy couple, were found murdered at their home.

Henry Hale, a neighbor, related the following story Wednesday morning:

"Mrs. David Watson and daughter, of New Richland, drove to the home of the couple, Mrs. Watson's parents. They found the house locked and detected a terrible stench. They called Hale, and together they entered.

"Prostrate on the floor lay the lifeless body of Derrick, undressed and covered with bed clothes. The walls about him were covered with blood, as was the floor.

"In the doorway between two bedrooms Mrs. Derrick was found dead."

They had been murdered for their money by some one familiar with the place. They were chloroformed about a year ago and robbed.

Alderman Sentenced for Contempt.

CHICAGO, Aug. 12.—Alderman William Mangler was sentenced Wednesday by Judge Dunne to pay a fine of \$1,000 and serve 90 days in the county jail for contempt of court. Alderman Mangler, a few weeks ago, publicly stated that he had been approached by a prominent business man with an offer of \$2,000 to vote for the General Electric Street railway franchise ordinance. On being summoned by the grand jury to testify to the name of the alleged business man, Alderman Mangler refused, claiming that in telling his story he would incriminate himself. His persistent refusal to testify, although promised immunity for himself, led to the contempt proceedings.

Canovas' Remainder in Madrid.

MADRID, Aug. 12.—The remains of the late premier of Spain, Senor del Castillo, arrived here at 6:55 a. m. Wednesday from Santa Agueda. They were met at the railroad station by the ministers, members of the diplomatic corps and the civil and military authorities of Madrid and its vicinity. Immense crowds of people were assembled about the depot.

In Bad Company.

GREENSBURG, O., Aug. 12.—H. C. Humphrey, of Letts, this county, was robbed while in company with young men of this city and two Negro girls. A girl gave back the purse. The police arrested Harry McMannaman, Charles Speer and Charles Boyles on the charge of conspiring to rob Humphrey. They were held to court.

Paper Mill Burned.

MANCHESTER, Ct., Aug. 12.—The Peter Adams Paper mill in Bickland, was destroyed by fire Wednesday morning.

Loss upwards of \$35,000. The mill was owned by J. D. Pickles & Bro.

IS HE FAILING?

Secretary John Sherman's Mind Worrying His Friends.

The Aged Statesman Forgetful of His Statements in Recent Interviews, and Denies Them All—England and Spain Angry Over Sherman's Words.

NEW YORK, Aug. 11.—Secretary Sherman, through a New York newspaper, Tuesday denies that he has submitted to any interviews within the past two weeks, and in mild fashion declares that everything published as coming from him was imagination on the part of those writing the articles.

Mr. Sherman must either be most forgetful or his mental faculties are seriously impaired. Monday at the state department he talked very freely with every one who called there to ask him about Canovas' assassination.

Sunday night, at his residence, the secretary was unusually communicative to newspaper men.

As an illustration that something is wrong with the venerable statesman, it can be stated that on Sunday evening, when the representative of a local paper called and first notified him of the Spanish premier's death, Mr. Sherman seemed lost and inquired: "Canovas? I know he was a Spanish official, but I forgot whether he was a liberal or conservative in politics."

Some of Sherman's friends insist that it is more absent-mindedness than mental decay. They argue that as long as five years ago in the senate he got badly tangled in his speeches and sometimes several minutes elapsed before he could proceed, and that when he did was given to repetition and statements which had no bearing on the subject discussed.

It is well known here that Sherman is the easiest man in the cabinet to interview, and he talks freely on most important subjects.

His denial of the interviews for which the British severely criticize him is looked upon here as strange, in view of the fact that he gave absolute consent for these publications.

There is no doubt that the indiscretions of the secretary cause the other high government officials much concern, and it is believed that pressure has been brought to bear on him to deny having authorized the recent interviews regarding England and Spain.

F. MARION GRIFFITH,

Democrat, Probably Elected Successor to the Late Congressman Holman.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Aug. 11.—The election for congressman in the Fourth Indiana district recently represented by Judge W. S. Holman, whose death occurred in Washington last April,

was held Tuesday. There were

three candidates, Marion Griffith, Democrat; Frank Lee, republican, and M. W. Browder, populist. About a two-thirds vote was polled. Returns have been very slow in coming in but the indications are that Mr. Griffith has been successful by a plurality of from 1,000 to 1,400.

CANOVAS' ASSASSIN

Has Been Identified as Michael Angiolino, of Foggia, Italy.

MADRID, Aug. 11.—A dispatch from Lucera, Italy, says that the Italian police have identified Golli, the assassin of Señor Canovas as Michael Angiolino. He is 33 years of age and was born at Foggia, capital of the province of that name in the Apulian plain.

His military record was very bad. He proved an indifferent and disobedient soldier and was sent for three years' service in the disciplinary battalion. Subsequently he became a

His military record was very bad. He proved an indifferent and disobedient soldier and was sent for three years' service in the disciplinary battalion. Subsequently he became a

His military record was very bad. He proved an indifferent and disobedient soldier and was sent for three years' service in the disciplinary battalion. Subsequently he became a

His military record was very bad. He proved an indifferent and disobedient soldier and was sent for three years' service in the disciplinary battalion. Subsequently he became a

His military record was very bad. He proved an indifferent and disobedient soldier and was sent for three years' service in the disciplinary battalion. Subsequently he became a

AFTERGLOW.

I pray that time full many years may bring And round about us heap his flowers and snow. That we a-down the western slope may go. Clasped hand in hand, as in that joyous spring When first, together, we did learn to sing The songs of youth beside the river's flow; The songs our hearts unto the end shall know, If now no more the woodlands with them ring. And we shall sit on many a golden eve Beside the fire and dream of other days When we were young, and laugh a wrinkled laugh, Nor mourn, nor sigh that loud the winds do grieve, For thou shalt more than multiply the Mays, And I the long Decembers count but half, Joris Von Linden, in Chicago Record.

A CASE IN EQUITY.

BY FRANCIS LYNDE.

(Copyright, 1895, by J. B. Lippincott Co.)

XIII.—CONTINUED.

He kept his room at Duncan's and rode often up the valley, both for the sake of the intimacy which the nature of his quest made impossible elsewhere, and because he honestly wanted to be true to the new ideal; and he went oftener and stayed longer when he began to feel the ground slipping from under him in the small matter of sentiment. He said rather bitterly that he must be true to something; that he should lose what little self-respect his fickle precipitancy had left him if he suffered himself to swerve from the plain path he had chosen in the day of illness.

For some of the doubts and much of the dissatisfaction, Elsie was herself answerable. She was frank without being confidential; she was affectionate and sympathetic, but she never gave him an opportunity to add a word to those already spoken. She rejoiced frankly in his stubborn perseverance in the Kilgrow affair, and she was openly thankful when the tide of ill health began to ebb; but beyond all this, Philip felt that there was a barrier which he had never been permitted to pass. He told himself that it was maidenly modesty—a nice refinement of womanly delicacy which defended her from the ambiguity of his impulsive declaration; and in this belief he went about, seeking the opportunity for plainer speech which chance or something else persistently denied him. Sometimes it was Elsie's mood; often it was the presence of a third person—either Duncan or his wife, or Protheroe. After such bafflements Philip scourged himself dutifully, heaping abuse on his own head for not overriding such trivial obstacles. He insisted that he owed it to himself no less than to Elsie that there should be a clear understanding between them; driven into words, the thought would have been that he would be surer of himself when there was no possibility of retreat.

Without doubt, and in the face of much matter for thankfulness, Philip was neither good enough nor bad enough to be wholly comfortable. Like most compromises, the compounding with one's conscience leaves the main question still unsettled; and as to benefits, it was to the giver and not to the receiver that the blessing was promised. It is true that Philip had found an employment that called out the best there was in him, and that in the battle he had somehow stumbled into the path that led away from sickness and despondency; but at times he was tormented by the thought that he had paid too dearly for ambition and better health. It was if he had sold himself for an extension of life and the wherewithal to make it worth the having.

Two grains of comfort he had managed to sift out of the summer's chaff. One was that Helen's sisterly letters added no fuel to the fires of conscience; and the other was the news that the bank in which the Thorndyke money was invested was in difficulties. He smiled at the thought that he was able to extract comfort from this, but so it was; the threat of disaster made him throw himself with redoubled ardor into the case in equity. It might easily happen that his attorney's fee would be all that was left him when the day of reckoning came, and under the spur of this premonition he took counsel of zeal and taxed his resources yet more persistently.

And in the matter of resources Philip had developed a creditable measure of that ingenuity which is usually but not always the handmaiden of experience. He had attempted through various channels to make overtures to Pragmore. He had tried to trace Cates and his convenient witness. He had ransacked the old town, ferreting out everyone who could give him the slightest information about Cates or Kilgrow, the tenantry of the farm, the raid of the revenue officers, and such other scraps of local history as might have a bearing on the case. He had ridden for days on the mountain in a hopeless attempt to find witnesses who could certify that Kilgrow had not been in Allacoochee on the 20th of May, 1885. And when all these expedients had been pushed to a fruitless conclusion, he had secured the services of a New York detective, who, after three weeks of painstaking investigation, threw up the case in disgust and went back to the metropolis.

The forests on Jubal mountain were beginning to hoist the ensign of autumn when the professional thief-taker boarded the train for New York, and Thorndyke was already sifting his brain for fresh suggestions, when the laconic wires, supplemented by the tattered but more explicit mail, brought news of the failure of Hallam's bank. It was an assignment, and—so wrote Mrs. Thorndyke, hopefully—the published assets were much in excess of the liabilities, but a letter from Col. Van Cott went nearer the truth. When the

affairs of the bank should be settled, said the solicitor, there would be money enough to satisfy the depositors and other creditors, with possibly a small dividend for the stockholders. As to the latter, however, the colonel intimated that Philip would do well to leave it out of his plans for the future; in the meantime, and for present necessities there were a few hundred dollars which he, the colonel, had taken the liberty to transfer from Hallam's to his own bank out of the last semi-annual dividend, which sum was subject to Philip's order.

The same mail brought a letter from Helen. The securities which had been set aside for her marriage portion were still safe, and her letter from beginning to end was an urgent appeal to Philip to divert the settlement to his mother. Blinded by the dull rage which lashes out indiscriminately because its real object is out of reach, Philip was in no mood to search for affectionate subtleties in a letter which should have stirred his better nature to its more hopeful depths. He read it with unreasoning bitterness; wrote a formal reply, thanking her for her disinterestedness, and asking to be released from an engagement which, in view of his losses, was no longer suitable to him; scribbled a hurried note to his mother, giving her the barest outline of what he had done; and, ordering his horse, galloped off to Duncan farm to tell Elsie of the new misfortune.

He got speech with her alone, for a wonder, and she listened and answered with ready sympathy, concluding by asking him what he would do.

"For the present, and until I can get justice for Kilgrow, just what I've been doing all summer. After that it will be for you to say."

"I don't understand," she said, shrinking a little from the half-menace in his reply.

Philip was disposed to be perverse, and the thought came to him quickly that Helen could not be so obtuse if she tried. "You ought to know by this time," he began, his resentment finding its way into his voice. "I'll not say it, though; I'll not say anything now, because I'm in no frame of mind to measure words with you or anybody. Just the same, you mustn't begin at this late day to try to elude the fact that you are responsible for what I am."

It was brutal speech, and Thorndyke was sorry for it when the ride back to town gave him time to reflect; but he had gone to Elsie with the thought that she would in some way make haste to set herself over against his troubles, and he was disappointed and irritated because she had given him nothing more than the sympathy which she might well have poured into the wounds of a father or brother.

Now that the wheels of the retrospective machinery were set in motion, Philip told himself that Elsie's ardor had been steadily waning since that day, three months before, when she had armed and sent him forth to the battle. It was impossible that he should understand that the change in their relations was inevitable; that the candle which may suffice to light the fires of enthusiasm is still a candle after enthusiasm has become a devouring conflagration. Still less could he grasp the fact that the change was chiefly in himself; that with new ambitions and returning health he had outgrown the need for such ministrations as may save the life of a sick man. On the contrary, he blamed Elsie for not being what she had never been, save in his own imagination; he condemned Helen for withholding the affection which his letters to her had steadily discouraged; and he ended by throwing himself with a keener desperation than ever before into the quest which had become the imperative motive of his existence.

Dismounting at the steps of the hotel, he met Protheroe.

"Have you seen Sharpless?" the engineer asked.

"No."

"He is looking for you; I believe he left a note inside."

"What does he want?"

"I don't know. He had his judicial scowl on, which is a polite way of saying that he looked ugly."

Philip intimated that Lawyer Sharpless' moods and tenses were of the least possible consequence.

"I know," Protheroe said. "He's one of my employers, but that's no reason why I shouldn't tell you to look out for him. I've known him ever since the incubation of this tinsel city, and he's a bad lot. I don't pretend to guess what you've been working on all summer, but if your scheme includes Sharpless, either as partner or a competitor, he'll bear watching—and not less in one case than in the other."

"Thank you," said Philip, going in to get the note. It was brief and peremptory:

"Dear Sir—it ran—"You will consult your own interests by conferring with me at once. Come to my office, or let me know when and where I can meet you.

H. G. SHARPLESS."

Thorndyke put the note into his pocket and went out to think about it. He had been reasonably certain for some time that Fench and Sharpless were quite well informed as to his movements and their object, and he had been expecting some attempt at bribery or intimidation. That it had not come sooner he attributed to their knowledge of his lack of evidence. "They know well enough that I have no case," he said, turning out of the busy street and walking aimlessly toward the old town. "And, yet, that reason is as good as it ever was. Curse his impudence. He knows I can't get hold of a shred of proof, and he means to blind me. If I could only find that dead!"

He left the sidewalk and picked his way around a heap of obstructions left by the builders in front of the new courthouse. Chilmath county, augmented by the thriving city, had voted to abandon the weather-worn building in the old town, and a new court house, imposing in pressed brick and stucco

trimmings, had risen rapidly upon the square of land, well within the limits of the new Allacoochee, which had been donated by the town company. It was characteristic of the time and place that the county officers were moving into the new building while the painters and decorators were still at work, and Philip crossed the street to get out of the way of a van-load of furniture which the driver was vainly attempting to back over a pile of debris in front of the entrance. Farther down the street, Philip met another load, and at the foot of the cascade of steps flowing down from the porch of the old courthouse he found a third van into which a gang of negro workmen were loading the furniture of Judge Wilkins' office.

"Two or three months ago, Mr. Pragmore, I asked you some questions about a deed purporting to have been given by John Kilgrow to James Cates. The record shows that you attested it, but you denied any recollection of the circumstances. Will you tell me now that you did not antedate your certificate six years or more? that you did not acknowledge the signature of a man whom you believed to be dead?"

Pragmore stiffened himself in his chair and made no sign, though he had to moisten his thin lips to say: "You can't prove anything."

The sullen defiance overdrove whatever amount of prudence the discovery of the deed had left Thorndyke. Leaning over the desk, he held the paper outspread before the eyes of the old man. "Do you pretend to say that this is not your signature? Will you tell me that you don't know Fench's handwriting when you see it? Did the printers make a mistake of five years when they put their imprint on this blank?"

The mask of inscrutability slipped aside for a moment, and Pragmore's face became gray and furrowed with terror. Then he relapsed into sullenness again, but there was an angry snarl in his voice when he spoke.

"I don't know nothin' about it, n'r what-all ye're amin' at, but I'll tell ye first an' last, ye can't bulldoze me. This here's my office, an' since ye found the way in, I reckon ye can find the way out."

Philip started off in a white heat of wrath. Half-way to the door he turned on Pragmore.

"I came down here to give you one more chance to save yourself," he said; "you don't deserve any more consideration than any common criminal, but you're an old man and you've let these fellows make a tool of you. Once for all, will you turn state's evidence? or shall I send the sheriff after you?"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE MOMENTOUS QUESTION.

It Was Brief and Simple But Full of Meaning.

She is a charming young woman, the more attractive because of her confiding credulity. Her mother, as befits a woman of her responsibilities, is a model of cautiousness. The girl was talking of a man whose acquaintance with the family was still young, but whose qualities were such as to render him a very agreeable companion. The mother tolerated him and the daughter encouraged him.

"My dear," said the former, "it seems to me that you are allowing Mr. Gilderson to monopolize a great deal of your time."

"I hadn't noticed it, mamma."

"I hope that you realize that the years of your life between 19 and 27 are very precious and should not be wasted."

"But Mr. Gilderson is a very bright and energetic young man. And he seems exceedingly well bred."

"Yes."

"And he knows so many fine people. He knows dukes and duchesses and one or two of the crowned heads. He has been abroad, you know."

"So I gathered from his conversation."

"And he knows nabobs and heiresses in this country."

"Yes, my dear. I haven't the slightest doubt of it. There is only one question that arises in my mind."

"What is that, mamma?"

"Do they know him?"—Washington Star.

The Same Colors.

They were talking of their absent sons, and the fact that each of the gentlemen had a boy in a different college did not prevent them from amicably discussing their various prospects.

"Well," said one of them, "it won't be long before the athletic season; and then I guess we'll hear something from the orange and blue."

"Yes," was the reply, "and there'll be some shouting done by the blue and gray."

"Of course," rejoined the third man, "and as my boy has gone to Princeton, I'll have to put in a word for the black and orange; but it doesn't make such a great deal of difference. The boys are bound to come out under the same colors in the end."

"No," said one.

"Can't be arranged," exclaimed the other.

"Oh yes, it can."

"To what colors do you refer?"

"Black and blue."—Golden Days.

Egyptians Embalmed Alive.

Prof. Maspero, the renowned Egyptologist, is authority for the statement that among the royal mummies unbandaged in 1866 was one of a young man who had evidently been embalmed alive. The body had been tightly bound in three places and then coated with bitumen, lime and pounded resin, and then wound from head to foot with bandages which had been soaked in some glutinous preparation. The agonized expression of the face and other evidences gave the scientists their clew. His age was probably about 23. The gold ornaments on his body indicated that he was one of high rank and likely the victim of some terrible tragedy.

He would show these unscrupulous robbers that though Justice might be blind, she never sleeps.

This was the outline of the temerarious plan which ingeniously combined all the elements of defeat and failure. The impetuous zeal which had carried Thorndyke triumphantly over the discouragements of the long search for evidence became at once a source of weakness and a stumbling-block in the way of final success; and he was never less a match for the crafty and conscienceless corporation attorney than at the moment when he believed that victory was to be had for the taking.

A Game Fighter.

"John," called his wife, "are you putting the baby to sleep?"

The pugilist laughed bitterly in the darkness.

"I've got him against the ropes," he answered, for there was yet hope.—Detroit Tribune.

Surfeited.

Sentimental Individual (at the seaside)—Don't you enjoy watching the breakers?

Burly Individual—Naw, I'm tired o' that sort o' thing. I've had charge of a workhouse gang for two years.—N. Y. Journal.

LESSON TO A TRUCKMAN.

One Who Stood His Ground and Yet Was Not Run Over.

His general appearance was that of a doctor of divinity, but his shoulders and chest were those of a prize fighter. He had snow-white hair and beard and must have been about 70 years old. As he stood in the roadway at the junction of Montague and Court streets, Brooklyn, waiting for a trolley car, people gazed at him, because he was a very noticeable specimen of mankind. If he noticed the notice he gave no sign of it, but leaned on his cane, waiting patiently.

Down Montague street came a truck driver of the pestiferous variety. As soon as he saw the old gentleman he howled opprobriously at him in the language of his species, which is generally unintelligible; a very good thing. The old man didn't move. He didn't even look around. Now, there was plenty of room for the truck to pass in front of him. In fact, if the driver had kept in a straight line he would have cleared the waiting man by ten feet, but he didn't keep to the straight line.

In order to assert the superiority of him who goes on wheels over him who goes on foot the truckman headed directly for the old man, yawping:

"Giddout d' way! What's de matter wit yer?"

Still the threatened one made no move. When the horse was almost upon him, however, he poked his stick gently into its neck. Naturally the animal swerved aside. The truckman pulled up, leaned over and poured out a flood of vile language, addressed to and regarding the old gentleman. That worthy looked up and inquired, mildly:

"Are you talking to me?"

The driver had got fairly started in another tirade when the other, with a back-handed sweep of his cane, cut him full across the face. With a yell of rage the truck-ruffian dropped the reins and seized his heavy whip. There was a crack like a pistol shot as the cane fell across his wrist and the whip dropped. Again the cane swung, and this time the truckman went backward in his seat with a red welt across his forehead. A smart cut across the horse's flank from the same weapon sent the animal forward with a leap, and the truck was clear over at Fulton street when the driver sat up, rubbing his head in bewilderment. The old gentleman's car arrived and he boarded it, leaving about 50 witnesses in a condition of glee and ecstasy satisfaction.—N. Y. Sun.

A NEW NEW ENGLAND.

The Effect of the Network of Trolley Roads.

The trolley roads are rapidly covering Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut with a network that is slowly and surely redistributing the population; it seems almost inevitable that a great part of the present rural area of these three states will ultimately be included in the suburbs of their numerous and widely scattered industrial centers and of their dozen or more larger cities. When this condition arrives, if it does arrive, rural life will have become suburban and farming, aside from market gardening, will have practically disappeared. The bicycle and good roads are exerting a minor but considerable influence in the same direction.

Equally important is the fact that large areas in all sections of New England are in process of transformation from farms to sites of country seats.

Residents of the cities are coming more and more to make their real homes in the country. They are building their country houses with more comfort and more solidity, and are living in them a much larger part of the year than formerly. The country season extends already from the 1st of May to the 1st of November, and is still lengthening.

Improved railway and steamboat transportation, the multiplication of large fortunes, greater leisure, above all a growing appreciation of the sports and resources of country life, have contributed to this result. It looks very much as if our urban society were attaching itself primarily to the land—living on the land and leaving it for the city only in the festive season. Whether this tendency will produce again a landed aristocracy instead of an aristocracy of other forms of wealth, who can say?

One thing only is sure—it would produce thereby a new New England.

Atkins, Peacock

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against album and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

Royal Baking Powder Co., New York.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]

Published every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, J. Editors and Owners.
BRUCE MILLER,

Make all Checks, Money Orders, etc.,
payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

ADVERTISING RATES.
Displays, one dollar per inch for first insertion;
half dollar per inch for each thereafter.
Locals, or reading notices, ten cents per
line each insertion. Locals in black type,
twenty cents per line each insertion.
Fractions of lines count as full lines when
Obituary, cards of thanks, calls on candi-
dates, resolutions of respect and matter of a
like nature, ten cents per line.
Special rates given for large advertise-
ments and yearly cards.

SILVER dropped 4c to 55c Tuesday,
and wheat advanced 1.58.

THE Richmond ladies will issue a
Woman's Edition on the *Register* on the
27th, for the benefit of the Pottie A.
Clay Infirmary. Here's betting that its
edition will be a good one.

THE National Democrats of Iowa will
open the campaign about August 20th,
Hon. J. G. Carlisle and Senator
Lindsay, of Kentucky, Patrick Collins,
of Boston, and Senator Vilas, of Wis-
consin, are among those announced to
make addresses.

The Republican Convention.

THE Republican State Convention
held at Louisville, Tuesday, indorsed
the Republican State and National Ad-
ministrations, denounced the civil ser-
vice law, and nominated J. G. Bailey,
of Magoffin county, for Clerk of the
Court of Appeals. There was some
trouble in the Committee of Resolutions
before the question of indorsing Bradley
was finally disposed of. A compromise
was reached in a resolution indorsing
the State Administration, but not naming
the Governor directly. In order to
please the Bradley element the indorse-
ment of the National Administration
was likewise made impersonal. Civil
service reform had few friends in the
convention. The platform practically
demands the repeal of the law.

The Republican State Central Com-
mittee selected an Executive or Cam-
paign Committee composed of K. J.
Hampton, W. J. Davidson, R. L.
Guthrie, N. B. Chambers and C. O.
Reynolds.

Senator Stewart's Views.

A TELEGRAM from New York yester-
day to the Lexington *Leader* tells of the
change of views of Senator Stewart,
the noted silver leader. He was buying
stocks and had determined to "gather in
a part of the prosperity which is not
only rampant in Wall street, but
throughout the land."

"There is no room for pessimism in
his country. No one can be a 'bear' in
the face of the wheat famine in Argen-
tine, Russia, Hungary and India. In
view of these conditions abroad, I
should not be surprised to see silver sell
as low as twenty-five cents and wheat as
high as a dollar."

"There is nothing in talking silver at
the present time, and my advice to my
friends in the West is to fall into line
with the forces of prosperity and pro-
gress and receive their due share of the
reward."

"The time has passed for the old issue.
We must turn to face new issues and
new conditions."

Good times for shoe buyers this
week, at
(tf) DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair,
DR.

PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free
from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers Of Stock, Crop, Etc.
Turf Notes.

M. F. Dwyer has lost \$100,000 in bets
this season.

J. D. Smith's crack two-year-old
McIvor, died Tuesday at the Newport
track.

Ornament won the International Derby,
worth \$7,500, Tuesday, at Detroit, in
hollow style.

Robt. Anderson and W. G. Finley
have sold one hundred 1,450-lb. cattle to
Simon Weihl, at \$4.50 per cwt.

Nebraska's wheat crop this year is
estimated at 40,000,000 bushels. Texas
will produce 40,000,000 watermelons.

Ovington, Arnold & Bro., of Rich-
mond, have bought 40,000 bushels of
wheat at an average price of sixty-four
cents.

This week Roger Early, of Woodford,
sold eight thousand bushels of wheat at
seventy-seven cents per bushel, delivered
at Midway.

Simon Weihl bought in Madison,
forty-five 1,500-lb. export cattle from
Thos. Phelps, and thirty-five from Jas.
Noland, at \$4.50 per cwt.

J. J. Weisenberger, of Midway, says
the *Clipper*, has sold 22,000 bushels of
wheat at 77 cents on cars at Midway to
the Knoxville Milling Co., and 2,000
bushels to W. L. Green & Co., Newport
News, at same price.

THE News would appreciate the favor
if every man who operated a thresher in
the county this year, would drop us a
card stating how many bushels of wheat
he threshed, so that the yield in Bour-
bon could be estimated.

Wednesday in Clark county J. W.
Bales, of Richmond, bought 204 export
cattle from Joe Brown, 110 from I. C.
Vanmeter and 56 from Prewitt Van-
meter. Each lot averaged about 1,500
pounds, and cost \$4.75 per cwt.

Woodford & Co.'s bay colt Lockhart,
by Leonatus, won a \$300 purse Tuesday
at Newport. Simms & Anderson's
Sacket and E. F. Simms' Morarity each
ran second in \$400 purses Tuesday at
the Harlem track, near Chicago.

KENTUCKY is right in the push, you
bet. Besides having the loveliest
women, the fastest horses, and the
finest liquor on the earth, she has some
good things in the earth. Gold has lately
been found in Hart, Owen and Estill, onyx
in Edmonson, Monroe and Hart, and lead, coal
and iron in a score of counties. If the
politicians, shooters and calamity howlers
will give Kentucky half a chance, she'll
boom way up.

SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble Of News And
Comment.

The next State meeting of the Christian
Church of Kentucky will be held at
Mt. Sterling.

Georgetown is to have a new bank.
S. S. Wells, Claude Garth and A. L.
Ferguson are interested in the enter-
prise.

Ex-Postmaster Goodwin, of Bagdad,
Ky., has been held in \$800 bond to an-
swer to Federal Court for his recent
shortage in accounts.

The Kentucky Conference of the M.
E. Church, South, will be held at Mt.
Sterling September 15. Bishop Wilson,
of Baltimore, will preside.

Alaska prospectors who have wintered
in the Yukon region have become alarmed
by the prospect of starvation in the
gold country and have turned back.

F. W. Kurkamp, an ex-convict, has
sued Warden Happy, of the Eddyville
penitentiary, for \$500 damages for re-
fusing, as he alleges, to allow good time
on his sentence.

MEN who like a cool, quick, quiet and
easy shave should patronize Crawford
Bros.' barber shop. Clean, first-class
bath rooms are connected with the shop.
Satisfactory service at all times. (tf)

WHEEL NOTES.

Lines About Devotees Of The Wheel, At
Home And Elsewhere.

A bicycle costs \$200 in Rio Janerio.

Chas Dudley and Ed Fothergill are
home from a cycling trip to Crab Or-
chard Springs and Danville.

Miss Motie Coffman, of Nicholaville,
performed the very daring act of riding
her bicycle over High Bridge without
making a bobble, one day last week.
The bridge is 276 feet high.

The "Pap" Ruff Memorial Drinking
Fountain, which Bluetass cyclists
thought would be placed somewhere on
the Maysville and Lexington pike, will
be placed opposite Morat's garden, in
Louisville. It will cost \$800. Miss
Yandell, of Louisville, has submitted a
design for the fountain and will very
likely get the contract.

BASE BALL NOTES.

Gossip of the Diamond—Doings of Pro-
fessionals and Amateurs.

The Paris club defeated the Clinton-
ville team yesterday by a score of 14 to
8. Hits—Paris 14; Clintonville 5.
Errors—Paris 3, Clintonville 6. Batteries—
Paris, Rion and Dempsey; Clinton-
ville, Woods and Coughlin, Cooper and
Shinners. Umpire—Mr. Leer. The
Paris team will play in Cynthiana and
Millersburg next week.

Keep Up Your Scott's Emulsion in Summer-time

What are your resources
for the summer? Have you
an abundance of health stowed
away for the long, hot, depleting
days, or does summer find
you low in vitality, run down,
losing flesh, and weak? Scott's
Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil will
give you the proper reserve
force, because it builds up the
system on a solid foundation.
A tonic may stimulate; Scott's
Emulsion not only "boosts,"
it sustains.

It is a wise precaution always to have at
least a small bottle of Scott's Emulsion in
the house. Unopened, it will keep indefinitely.
Tightly corked, after using, kept in
a cool place, it will remain sweet for weeks.

For sale by all druggists at

...50 Cents and \$1.00

SUMMER TOURISTS.

Low rate, round trip tickets are now
on sale from Queen & Crescent stations
to Cumberland Falls, Rugby, Burnside,
Spring City and Lookout Mountain.
Liberal rates and limits. Ask your
agent about it.

W. C. RINEARSON,
Gen'l Pass'r Ag't., Cincinnati, O

D. F. SIMMONS

Of Hockingport, O., Recommends Wright's
Celery Capsules.

Hockingport, O., August 14, '96.
To the Wright Medical Co.,
Columbus, Ohio.

GENTLEMEN: I have been using
Wright's Celery Capsules for stomach
trouble and constipation for some three
months, and find them even greater than
recommended. With pleasure, and un-
solicited I would recommend them to
the suffering public.

Yours very truly,
D. F. SIMMONS.

Sold by W. T. Brooks at 50c. and \$1.00
per box. Send address on postal to the
Wright Med. Co., Columbus, Ohio, for
trial size, free.

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation,
sick headaches, 25c at druggists.

W. S. ANDERSON,
Of Peck, P. O., Pike Co., O., Recommends
Wright's Celery Capsules.
To the Wright Medical Co.,
Columbus, Ohio.

GENTS: I have purchased a box of Wright's
Celery Capsules from B. C. Ingels,
Drugist, Waverly, O., and used them for stomach
trouble and constipation. I was unable to do
anything for nearly two years. I used
three boxes of your Celery Capsules and they
have cured me. For the benefit of others
afflicted I wish to send this letter.

Very truly yours,
W. S. ANDERSON.

Sold by all druggists at 50c. and \$1 per box.
Send address on postal to the Wright Med.
Co., Columbus, O., for trial size, free.

To Cure A Cold In One Day.

TAKE Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.
All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. For sale by W.
T. Brooks and James Kennedy, Paris, Ky.

L. & N. Rates To Nashville.

Tenn. Centennial and International
Exposition, Nashville, Tenn., May 1st to Oct.
31st, '97. L. & N. will sell tickets at
following rates for the round trip:
April 28 to Oct. 15th, final limit Nov. 7,
\$12.60. April 29 to Oct. 30, final limit 15 days,
from date of sale, \$9.25. April 27 to Oct. 30, final limit 7 days including
date of sale, \$7.60.

Baby Mine!

Every mother feels an inde-
scribable dread of the pain and
danger attendant upon the most critical pe-
riod of her life. Becoming a
mother should be a source of joy
to all, but the suffering and
danger of the ordeal make its anticipation one of misery.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

is the remedy which relieves
women of the great pain and suf-
fering incident to maternity; this
hour which is dreaded as woman's
severest trial is not only made
painless, but all the danger is re-
moved by its use. Those who use
this remedy are no longer de-
pendent or gloomy; nervousness
nausea and other distressing con-
ditions are avoided, the system is
made ready for the coming event,
and the serious accidents so com-
mon to the critical hour are
obviated by the use of Mother's
Friend. It is a blessing to woman.

\$1.00 PER BOTTLE at all Drug Stores,
or sent by mail on receipt of price.
BOOKS Containing invaluable information of
interest to all women, will be sent
FREE to any address, upon application, by
The BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

The Robbery Of Mrs. Montgomery.

SEVERAL absurd stories concerning
the escape of the robber are current on
the streets of Paris, some of which do
such gross injustice to Dr. H. H.
Roberts, that I feel that it is due him
that the real facts be known.

I was standing in front of his house
on Pleasant Street talking with him
when the robbery occurred. We heard
the screams of the ladies, but as it was
dark and some distance, we had no idea
of the cause, whether a vehicle had upset,
or a drunken man had frightened

some passing lady.

Presently some one came up Pleasant

street, and while we did not know in

the first place what had happened, nor

in the second place, whether this man

was in faint, yet his running was suspi-

cious enough to attract our attention.

The doctor having procured his pistol

from his office, pursued the runner after

both of us had demanded of him to halt.

It is but a few paces from the

residence to the corner of Seventh and

Pleasant street. The man turned down

Seventh towards Main, the doctor gain-

ing on him. I followed the doctor more

to see the outcome than to catch the

runner as I was wholly unarmed and

unprepared to antagonize a razor-slash-

ing negro in the dark. Going down

Seventh street the doctor cried aloud

many times to the people at the crossing

of Main and Seventh to stop the man,

but he passed through the crowd un-

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.
[Payable in Advance.]
One year.....\$2.00 | Six months.....\$1.00
NEWS COSTS: YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A REPORT FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

CHEW Granger twist—for sale by leading grocers.

WHEAT reached eighty-four cents yesterday at Chicago.

SEE sale adv. in another column of Tarr & Templin's office fixtures, etc.

MESSRS. W. M. HINTON and Chas Stephens attended the meeting of the Elkhorn Baptist Association in Nicholasville, this week.

UNION Services will be held in the Christian Church Sunday night at 7:30 o'clock. The sermon will be preached by Rev. Dr. Rutherford.

THE communion of the Lord's Supper will be observed in the First Presbyterian Church Sunday morning. Preparatory services will be held Saturday morning at half past ten o'clock.

THE suit brought by the Bourbon Fiscal Court against Col. W. W. Baldwin to condemn his road, the Maysville and Lexington turnpike, will be called to trial Monday in the County Court.

FROM August 15th to 24th the Frankfort & Cincinnati Ry. will sell round trip tickets Paris to Dry Ridge, Ky., limited to August 25th, at the rate of \$2. On account of camp-meeting.

THE dangerous pavement on Eighth street, between Main and Pleasant, which has provoked much profanity and newspaper comment, was repaired yesterday. The citizens who traverse that square arise as one person and echo Bro. Barnes' favorite expression, "Praise The Lord."

At the Hill Top Gun Club's shoot yesterday J. Q. Ward, Jr., won the medal as champion of Bourbon County. His score was 82 out of a possible 100 blue rock targets. The medal must be won four successive times to become a shooter's individual property. The shoot was a successful event.

MR. THOS. MITCHELL, the accomodating clerk at the postoffice, has resigned his position and will locate in Cincinnati about the first of September. His Paris friends wish him much prosperity in the Queen City. His place at the post office will be filled by Carlie Wilmoth, a bright, deserving young man.

YESTERDAY morning about eleven o'clock Shelton Leer, colored, sneaked into W. P. Fox's home on South Main street and stole a silver watch. Mr. Fox found the negro at noon and compelled him to return the watch. The negro stole the time-piece while he was at the house to get a hand-wagon which Mr. Fox loaned him.

THE ladies of the Christian Church will give a lawn fete next Thursday evening at the home of Mrs. Mollie Grimes, on Duncan avenue. Ices and cakes will be served, and vocal and instrumental music will add to the pleasure of the evening. Twenty-five cents admission will be charged for adults, and fifteen cents for children under ten years.

THE examination for white teachers will be held at the court-house on Aug. 20th and 21st, opening at 8:30 a. m. That for colored teachers will be held on Aug. 27th and 28th, at the same place, opening at the same hour. The Teachers' Institute will begin Aug. 23d, continuing four days at the High School building. Prof. Weaver, the conductor, will be assisted by other educators, and the program will be unusually attractive. The public is cordially invited to attend.

Coming to Paris.

REV. GEO. O. BARNES, the noted "Mountain Evangelist," whom everybody knows as "Brother" Barnes, will arrive in Paris to-day to make arrangements for a meeting which will begin Sunday. He will be assisted by his daughters, Miss Marie Barnes and Mrs. Edw. Duncan. Bro. Barnes has not held a meeting here since his trip around the world. Parisians cherish kind memories of Bro. Barnes and his daughters and their meeting will doubtless be well attended.

L. Frank In New York.

MR. L. FRANK, of the well-known dry goods firm of Frank & Co., of this city, left Wednesday for New York and Philadelphia, where he will make his usual careful inspection of all the latest ideas in dry goods to be found in the East. He will buy a nice line of goods and desires to invite the ladies of Bourbon and adjoining counties to call and examine them. Mr. Frank has a wide and well-deserved reputation as a careful buyer and a dealer in honest values. His Fall purchases will be up to the same high standard.

A Swell Dance.

THE impromptu dance given Tuesday night was a swell event and was graced by a fine crowd of young people whose flying feet danced to Saxon's rhythmic two-steps and mazy waltzes until morning hours had chimed. The affair was managed by Mr. Ed Hutchcraft. Among those present were: Misses Julia Thomson, Georgetown; Lily Stevens, Chicago; Alice Behrman, Newport; Clara Brown, Jacksonville, Ill.; Katie Lucas, Shelby Darnall, Sadie Fog, Lexington; Susie Johnson, Mt. Sterling; Lida Rogers, Maysville; Mary Keith Miles, Frankfort; Alleen Thomas, Winchester; Mrs. U. J. Howard, Covington; Mary Brent, Etta McClintock, Mamie McClintock, Louise Russell, Louise Parrish, Katie Russell, Clara Wilmoth, Edith and Katie Alexander, Mamie Rion, Eddie Spears, Bessie and Anna Garth Tarr, Mrs. Robt. Ferguson, Mrs. W. S. Champ; Messrs. Robt. and Moses Craig, Terre Haute; W. J. Peters, J. C. Tyler, R. S. Smith, Roger Gatewood, R. O. Barnes, Mt. Sterling; U. J. Howard, Covington; R. E. Peck, Clifford Green, Cincinnati; A. Shelby, Colly Carr, Chas. McMillan, A. C. Frank, Lexington; W. S. Kidd, J. C. Hodgkin, Winchester; H. M. Blanton, Richmond; Edw. Hutchcraft, Ben Frank, Ed. Tucker, Aylette Buckner, Will Hinton, S. D. Clay, Roy Clendenin, C. D. Ray, N. F. Brent, Clarence Thomas, Frank Hallam, L. P. Spears, Croxton Rion, B. A. Frank, C. O. Hin, John Spears, G. W. Clay, Brutus Clay, Frank Bowden, C. B. Dickson, Will Wornall, W. L. Clark, H. V. Thompson, Julius Purnell, Hume Payne, Bob Frank, Jacob Spears, C. C. Armstrong, A. J. Carter, Vernon Leer, C. G. Daugherty, C. F. Clay, Jr., Robt. Hin, Swift Champ, Dr. M. H. Daily, Dr. Geo. Spencer.

Old Time Memories Recalled.

THE discovery of several logs by workmen who are excavating for J. T. Hinton's new building on Main, near Eighth, recalls memories of ante bellum days in Paris. Messrs. W. A. Bacon and G. W. Davis yesterday told the THE NEWS that in 1840 a pond covered the entire block bounded by Main, High, Seventh and Eighth streets, excepting the corner across from the Christian Church, where Sam'l Pike's cotton factory stood. The pond was 20 feet deep at one place and Mr. Davis remembers skating on it many times with his brother, Jas. Davis, and Geo. Ingels, of Cincinnati. The cotton factory was a three-story building and used tread-mill power furnished by two horses. The building was later used as a hemp-warehouse and collapsed when it was over-loaded. The hands escaped by jumping out the windows.

THE NEWS was also told that a pond once covered the ground now occupied by the Hotel Fordham and adjacent buildings.

Bound for Alaska.

HENRY HALL, Dennis Winn and Boone Wilcott, of Hutchison, and Harry Redmon, of Muir, the latter a brother of Mrs. G. B. Brooks, this city, left Wednesday for Douglas City, Alaska, to seek fortune in that golden region. They may go to the Klondike diggings in the Spring. Hall has spent several years in Alaska and has been at home on a visit.

A proof that the Bourbon colony in Alaska is meeting with success is evidenced by the fact that one of the boys who located there last Spring has sent enough money to his mother to lift a mortgage on her home.

Jolly Tallyho Party.

A JOLEY tallyho party composed of Mrs. T. R. Selmes, of Boone county, Miss Eckstien, of Cincinnati, Miss Yandell and Miss Schroeder, of Louisville, and Mr. M. W. Tillo, of Jamestown, N. Y., drove up from Maysville Wednesday and stopped in Paris for supper at the Windsor. They left at nine o'clock that evening for a moonlight drive to Lexington. Mrs. Selmes managed the four-in-hand very cleverly as the party drove out of Paris. The party was en route to Louisville.

Robinson's Circus.

D. F. LYNCH was in the city Wednesday to make arrangements for the coming to Paris of the John Robinson-Franklin Bros. Circus, which will exhibit here on August 30th.

Excursion to Natural Bridge.

THE L & N. will run an excursion Sunday from Covington to Natural Bridge. Train will pass Paris about 10 a. m., and returning, will leave Natural Bridge at 5 p. m. Round trip fare from Paris, one dollar.

The L & N. will run an excursion Friday, August 27th, from Paris to Cincinnati, at \$2.50 for the round-trip. Train leaves Paris at 8:05 a. m., and returning, leaves Cincinnati (Fourth street station) at 10:30 p. m.

CHEW and smoke Granger twist—for sale by leading grocers. Big twist for a nickel.

WANTED.—To buy wheat. Will pay the highest market cash price. Sacks furnished.

E. O. FRETWELL.

P. O. Box 230, Paris, Ky.

PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

NOTES Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—Miss Margaret Ewell has returned from Mt. Sterling.

—Mr. Ira Taylor, of Cincinnati, was in the city yesterday.

—Mr. E. M. Breen, of Maysville, was in the city Wednesday.

—Mr. Chas. McMillan, of Lexington, is visiting relatives in the city.

—Mayor W. L. Yerkes will go to Danville to-day for a short visit.

—Miss Mildred McMillan, of Lexington, is visiting relatives in the city.

—Mr. La Hette, of Atlanta, is spending a few days in Paris, visiting friends.

—Miss Bessie Haynes left yesterday for a visit to relatives in Milford, Ohio.

—Mrs. Sidney Clay and Miss Ida Hamilton were in Cincinnati yesterday.

—Eld. J. T. Sharrard and wife, of Stanford, are visiting relatives in the city.

—Mr. and Mrs. U. J. Howard, of Covington, are guests at Mr. C. Alexander's.

—Miss Bettie Remington has returned from a two weeks' visit to relatives in Carlisle.

—Misses Ella Ranson, Mabel Letton and Minnie V. Martin are visiting in Midway.

—Mrs. A. C. Adair and sons are spending a few days with friends in Cincinnati.

—Mrs. John Reis and Miss Sue T. Lair, of Pittsburgh, were at the Windsor, Wednesday.

—Mrs. F. M. Faries and sons left yesterday for a visit to relatives in Middle-town, Ohio.

—T. Morford returned Tuesday to Covington after a visit to Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Brooks.

—Mrs. J. T. Martin left yesterday for Midway to visit her daughter, Mrs. James Douglas.

—Mrs. Nelson Fant, of Flemingsburg, is the guest of Mrs. Roseberry Rogers, near Paris.

—Miss Grace Swearingen left yesterday for Lexington, to be the guest of Miss Issie Walker.

—Mr. Dwight Kinney, who has been visiting Mr. G. B. Alexander, left Tuesday for Cincinnati.

—Mrs. Florence Leckhart, Mrs. Chas. Mehagen and Mrs. H. A. Power have returned from Olympia.

—Miss Margaret Butler left yesterday for North Middletown, Ohio, to be the guest of Miss Helen Forster.

—Mrs. L. H. Blanton, Miss Katie Blanton and Mr. Harry Blanton, are guests of Mrs. E. M. Dickson.

—Miss Katie Lucas, who has been the guest of Misses Kate and Edith Alexander, has gone to Cynthiana for a visit to relatives.

—Ex-Parisians Geo. Weeks and Tom Lewis, of Lexington, left yesterday for a pleasure trip to Atlantic City and New York.

—Mrs. Fannie Talbott and daughters, Misses Mary and Anna Lee Talbott, left yesterday for Cynthiana, to visit friends and relatives.

—Miss Clara Brown, who has been the attractive guest of Mrs. O. L. Davis, returned yesterday to her home in Jacksonville, Ills.

—Mr. John D. Moore, representing the Wellman & Dwire, tobacco manufacturers, of Quincy Ills., is in the city this week on a business trip.

—Misses Sadie Fogg, of Lexington, Susie Johnson, of Mt. Sterling, and Mary Keith Miles, of Frankfort, are guests of Misses Katie and Louise Russell.

—Miss Julia Thomson, of Georgetown, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. Q. Thomson Tuesday and Wednesday. She came over for the ball Tuesday night.

—Mrs. Mary Gorham, of Louisville, formerly of Paris, will leave next week for a trip to Buffalo, New York and Boston. In the latter city she will visit Col. W. D. Tripp and family.

—The prizes at the german at Estill Springs were won by Mr. Ben Frank, of this city, and Miss Chin, of Frankfort. They were a cut-glass almond dish and a tortoise comb, with silver back.

—Mrs. W. A. Parker, Sr., Mrs. Sallie Pullen and Mrs. H. F. Hibler left yesterday for a trip to Philadelphia and New York. In the latter city they will visit Messrs. Harry Parker and F. H. Abbott—sons of the two first named.

—The L. & N. will run an excursion Friday, August 27th, from Paris to Cincinnati, at \$2.50 for the round-trip. Train leaves Paris at 8:05 a. m., and returning, leaves Cincinnati (Fourth street station) at 10:30 p. m.

CHEW and smoke Granger twist—for sale by leading grocers. Big twist for a nickel.

WANTED.—To buy wheat. Will pay the highest market cash price. Sacks furnished.

E. O. FRETWELL.

P. O. Box 230, Paris, Ky.

—Miss Annie Dillard, of Lexington, will arrive to-morrow to be the guest of Misses Etta and Mamie McClintock.

—Mr. Harry McKoy, who has been a guest at "Marchmont," returned yesterday to Covington.

—Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Neely left yesterday for a trip to Avery Park and New York.

—Miss Alice Howell, of Carlisle, is the guest of Miss Lucy Johnson.

—Miss Mary Brent has returned from Estill

NUPTIAL KNOTS.

Engagements, Announcements And Solemnizations Of The Marriage Vows.

Thos. M. Gentry and Miss Susie Gentry, of Danville, were married in Cincinnati, Tuesday.

The marriage of Dr. D. C. Patterson and Mrs. Hallie Hickman, of Cynthiana, will occur to-morrow afternoon. They will leave immediately for Estill Springs to spend a few days.

Over at Canton, O., Schlatter, the "divine" healer, has cured a rich woman of a broken heart—and has married her. She was the widow of G. W. Ferris, who invented the Ferris wheel.

OBITUARY.

Respectfully Dedicated To The Memory Of The Dead.

Bourbon Current, who was stricken with paralysis Saturday, died yesterday morning. He was about fifty years old and is survived by a wife and five children. Deceased was the lessee of the Bourbon Fair Grounds this year.

In Squire Lilleston's Court.

On Monday Squire Lilleston held for trial by Circuit Court, "Nug" (George) Kennedy, colored, of Ruckerville charged with obtaining money under false pretenses. Bond was placed at \$100.

Yesterday was a very busy day in the Squire's court, eight cases (all colored) being disposed of, as follows:

Katie Jones and her brother-in-law, Martin —, \$11.50 each for breach of peace.

Chas. Wood, house-breaking, held under \$200 bond.

Ike Wood, house-breaking, \$200 bond. Jim Porter, malicious shooting, \$100 bond.

Henry Veach, charged with stealing wheat from Sol Spears' barn, at Centerfield, held in \$200 bond.

Dick and Ike Page for maliciously shooting and wounding Elias Stout, he in \$300 bond each.

All the persons were remanded to jail in default of bail bond.

Cincinnati Bicycle Tourists.

MESSRS. JOHN WELDBREAK, Chas. Gordon, C. A. Gordon, Miss Gordon and Miss Wright, composed a party of cyclers from Cincinnati, who were registered Tuesday at the Windsor. They wheeled up from Maysville that day and left Wednesday for Lexington.

PARIS Classical Institute property, consisting of four acres of ground and building of thirty rooms for sale, or exchange or rent, as a whole or in subdivision.

(10aug-1m) W. H. McMILLAN.

Public Sale.

—OF—

OFFICE FIXTURES, Etc.

In order to close the business of Tarr & Templin, I will, on

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 18TH, 1897,

at two o'clock p. m., if not sold before, offer at public sale the following property of the above firm, at the planing mill:

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.)

Published Every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP. & Editors and Owners
BRUCE MILLER.

THE DEAD WIFE.

Over the sea the ships
Into the harbor come;
And I listen in vain for the lisp of lips
That I know are hushed and dumb.
Above are the silent stars,
Below is the solemn sea,
And a ship goes out from the harbor bars
That never returns to me.

Under the vines and the pines
A little mound was made,
And under the pines and twining vines
She slumbered, unafraid.
They buried the queen of her race—
My heart and my sweetheart away.
Not whiter the folds of the snow-white lace
Than her folded hands that day.

Above are the silent stars;
And I walk the sands alone;
And a moan comes up from the harbor bars
Like an echo of my own.
Here is the spot where we stood
And looked on the sounding sea!
How could I know that to-night she would
Be only a memory?

The prattle of childish lips;
The thrill of a tone like hers;
The smile, and the tone and the ships—
These are my softest.
The smile, and the low replies;
A soul full of infinite tenderness—
These are my memories.
—Alfred Ellison, in Chicago Record.

THE HONORABLE ANNE.

BY EDITH ALLANDALE.

A HING'S welcome when I came, a bride, to the ranch was not of the warmest. The dusky adobe wall, throwing him into picturesqueness, he stood on the ranchhouse veranda, his face full of suppressed excitement.

"You tell me," he muttered, "who boss, now Mr. Allandale get maledify?"

"All same as before," was my ready rejoinder.

The crafty features relaxed, and Ah Ging disappeared kitchenward, his pig-tail having struck the dominant note in my first impressions of Vaquero Water.

Cedric smiled at me approvingly. "Glad you're so diplomatic, else he'd have left by the morning stage. It's awfully unromantic, darling, but the drive has made me beastly hungry. Let's see what the old chap has for us."

We dined in a long, low room, hung with spurs and sporting prints, souvenirs of English days, the happiest couple in California.

In its lack of excitement, ranch life proved disappointing. Lynchings were unknown—bandits and desperadoes conspicuous by their absence.

So life flowed on, smoothly, monotonously, till after the birth of Billikins. Ah Ging then announced his departure. "Better girl cook," he declared. "No like baby. Heap trouble. Allee time elly."

The next Celestial left after a hasty glance at the kitchen wall. "Me flaid," he explained, pointing to a red hieroglyphic unfortunately unnoticed by us. "Ah Ging he write: 'Debbil in this house.'"

"He meant the baby," suggested Cedric.

"He say debbil. Me go. No China boy stay here. Heap scared of debbil."

"Try a girl," implored Cedric. "It's no joke driving ten miles a day to the station."

We tried, in turn, Gretchen, who left within the week to "learn religion;" Bridget, who declined working under an Englishman; the widow, whose tears, as she recounted her woes, sizzled over the stove; Dicie, who disliked low wages, though she found no fault with me; and Samantha, who objected to the lack of "scenery." Useless to point out the Brush Hills' mellow charm, distant mountains, oak-dotted meadows, Samantha remained obtuse. "It may suit you Mrs. Allandale," she commented, pityingly, "to see nothing but land. I like it like it was in Tulara. There you kin see houses thick as peas in a pod an' people passin' all day. That's the scenery for me, so I guess I'll pack my freight."

Which she proceeded to do; and had barely driven out of sight when a young girl, tall, slim and neatly dressed, stepped on the veranda.

"If you please, ma'am," she quietly said, "I heard that you wanted a girl; can I have the place?"

I heard her history, which was simple. The previous year she had come from England to join her brother on a claim, had fallen ill, had gone to the county hospital at La Huerta, and had come thence to me. While hearing these details, Cedric returned. But one conclusion could be drawn from his utter dejection. "No girl," was stamped on every feature. Samantha had recommended me to Odessa Green, who, less exacting in regard to scenery, was willing to leave the family pig-pen for a month's change, provided the washing was put out. Mrs. Allandale helped with the dishes, the afternoons were free, and a horse every Sunday was at her disposal. I knew the type, ignorant, slatternly, familiar. Contrasting with the newcomer, my resolution was taken. "No, Cedric, I have a servant already."

"Where did she come from?"

"La Huerta, where she has been in the hospital."

"Is she pretty?"

"That's an irrelevant question. Yes, rather—blue eyes and short, curly, yellow hair."

"You know nothing about her."

"But I know that Billikins has the whooping-cough. I must nurse him, and you cannot cook. Help is needed, and behold Anne."

"So that's her name?"

"Yes, Anne James."

He still demurred.

"Prudence is an admirable virtue, Cedric, but you carry it to an extreme."

Cedric yielded, still holding to his own opinion. "Keep her! Keep her!" he cried; "but remember, if anything happens, be it on your head."

Since the days of Ah Ging, life had not been worth living. Anne came, and comfort followed after. Capable, retiring, a vague sense of mystery pervading her, she proved in our monotonous existence a source of inexhaustible interest.

"I scent a romance?" Cedric declared; "when Anne draws near, find out about her."

"She is so reticent—a contrast to Samantha."

"Teach her something. Learning unlocks a woman's tongue."

So Anne was instructed in more housewifely mysteries and grew more communicative. But Cedric received all details of her past with scornful incredulity. "Papa" was a barrister. Anne herself had been born in the sacred precincts of the temple. Their crest figured as a dove. "Fancy one's parlor maid having a crest!" he ejaculated. For a briefless barrister he had done singularly well, marrying a niece of the celebrated countess of Melligan. Many a torrid afternoon was whiled away with descriptions of the Irish castle where the wedding took place, the beauty of the bride, the eccentricities of the noble aunt. Cedric scoffed, still crying for more.

One languorous September day, encased in the veranda's shadiest nook, we gazed on the brush hills and sighed vainly for a breeze. Cedric broke the stillness. "What about Anne? No news of late?"

"She has a sister who lives in France and is possessed of independent means."

A look of reproach shot from his dark blue eye. "You told me that last week," he murmured.

"And did not tell you that she goes by the name of Lady Emily Brown?"

"Brown! Why, she married a Frenchman."

"True."

"Why lady? What title has he?"

"None. I particularly asked Anne."

"Absurd! He could not be 'Brown' or she 'lady' unless, indeed, the title is in her own right. In that case your pearl of a handmaiden is an 'honorable!'" The Honorable Anne brings out the tray," he added, as she approached our corner. "No, it's all false, you may depend upon it. Ask McPherson what he thinks; he is coming up the drive."

Fergus McPherson—caution personified—opined that Anne had lied. He put it plainly: "Deceitful in speech, deceitful in deed. Better watch her, Mrs. Allandale."

My suspicious were not excited. In California nothing is impossible. Had not a scion of a lordly house died on a neighboring ranch—a lonely, neglected sheep herder? No. It was the uneasy air and restless look increasing day by day. I heartily wished for some pretext whereby Cedric, dispatched into La Huerta, might inquire into the antecedents of the Honorable Anne. Chance favored me.

"McPherson has been telling me," began my spouse, a few days later, "about some bloodhounds in town that belong

to the sheriff. They are A1 at tracking

criminals—borrow them all over the state. Beastly shame it's such a journey—it would be rather jolly to see them."

"Why not go? A change would do you good."

"Go! And who would milk the cow?"

"I, myself."

"Who is the sheriff?" I idly asked, meditating my next move the while.

"Waite—Hiram Waite."

"Our Honorable," who had entered, bearing that ranch stand-by, a smoking bowl of "mush," started, growing visibly pale—fresh food for uneasiness.

Clearly, to learn the art of milking was imperative. The woman won, as usual, and Cedric, before the week was over, started for La Huerta, with strict injunctions to interview both hospital superintendent and sheriff.

In charge of the ranch were myself, Billikins and the Honorable Anne. Uneventfully passed the first few days; but on Monday, from the veranda, I espied a band of men, who, leaving the country road, came slowly up the drive.

Anne, perceiving them, grew white to the lips, and, bearing Billikins, precipitately fled.

"Good evening," the leader began, as he lifted his sombrero. "We're a kinder rough sight for a lady. You see, we're a posse over from Tulara, trying to find a man named Smith. His tracks, they seemed to point this way. Ain't seen any stranger round here lately?"

"No, indeed."

"No wood-chopper, nor nothing?"

"No, none. What has this man done?"

What does he look like?"

"Real nice and young and kind. Not more'n a boy. Murdered a man over there. Here's his description," he handed me a coarsely-printed "Re-

ward." "Well, boys, get a move on. We're on our way to La Huerta," he added, "to borrow Waite's dogs. Well, good-day, ma'am. Better not harbor any strangers."

A moment more and, left alone, I thought over the situation. Cedric gone, no neighbor near, and a murderer at large whose steps "pointed this way." Suddenly it was borne in upon me that Anne was the fugitive!

A firm believer in woman's intuitions, yet hoping desperately that mine was at fault, I unfolded the paper the sheriff gave me. It tallied well. Mysterious, agitation, all were explained.

Did Anne guess that her identity was known, my life, I feared, would pay the penalty. To ignore the situation, live through the night, if possible, and trust to some one turning up in the morning was all that could be done.

Milking time brought fresh terrors. How guard one's self, with both hands engaged letting down floods of warm, innocent milk! Dinner was eaten hurriedly, with the same feeling of uneasiness. Billikins tucked in his crib, Anne retired early, and, every sense on the alert, I was left alone to watch the nursery door.

It fascinated me. Who would open it? Anne, to hide among the canyons till the posse had returned to its Tulare home? Or Henry Smith, to make an end of me and flee? Truly, the ranch monotony was broken at last. Solenly the clock ticked, slowly the hands went round, an hour passed. A movement in the adjoining room, and literally my blood ran cold. That had hitherto seemed a mere figure of speech. The sound ceased, and still I watched the nursery door. At last, when my brain would have turned with more, I heard a sound which, faint at first, grew louder and louder.

"Oh, heaven," I cried, "the bloodhounds!" and fell senseless to the ground.

Slowly returned to consciousness, my gaze fell on Cedric, the La Huerta sheriff, and Anne—Anne anxiously applying restoratives!

"Take him away," I gasped; "he will murder us."

"You are raving!" cried Cedric; "that is Anne."

"No; Smith, the murderer. The bloodhounds tracked him to the very door."

Here Hiram Waite thought fit to interpose.

"Guess I can straighten out this kink. Mrs. Allandale. You did hear the hounds, they're up at the barn now. Your husband, he heard at La Huerta we was beatin' up this part of the country, so he lit out for home, thinkin' you'd be scared. We caught our man hidin' by the 'Dobe Hill, and the Tulara boys took him back to town. Your husband and me was tired, so we made tracks for here. Sorry 'bout the dogs. might ha' known they'd scare you."

The Honorable Anne next day gave warning. "If you please, ma'am, you and Mr. Allandale have been very kind, and I love Mr. Billikins like my own, but I can't stay where I've been so misjudged."

She blushed. "I often wanted to tell you, ma'am—what I first said wasn't true. I came from England when I was a baby. I haven't any brother, and I never went to La Huerta."

"Hah!"

"The kinder you was, ma'am, the manner I felt; and I was afraid Mr. Allandale would go to the hospital; and, worst of all, my heart stood still when he spoke of Mr. Waite. For he and my stepfather are cousins, and I was afraid he would guess who I was."

"Your stepfather?"

"Yes'm, mother married Jim Waite the second time, and it was him that came with the posse and frightened me. He was such a bad, cruel man that I couldn't stand it, so I ran away."

"How did you happen to reach Vaquero Water?"

"With some friends in one of those big wagons they call 'prairie schooners.' Tulara folks go to the coast every year, but they don't dare go there straight; it's too much change. They always stop at the iron spring to cool off first."

To cool off at 90 in the shade!

"Soon as we came to the spring I heard about you, and thought I'd try for the place."

"But how much better to have told me the truth."

"I knew Mr. Allandale was English, ma'am, and they are that particular I was afraid he'd send me home."

"Surely the story of Lady Emily Brown was unneccesary."

Anne's eyes flashed. "It's every word true, ma'am. Not that I ever saw her—she was by father's first marriage—but it's true. Why, they lived in a beautiful house in St. John's Wood, and the night before they went to Paris the prince of Wales dined with them."

"And do you believe it, my dear?" asked Cedric, on hearing the latest version.

"She believes in family traditions."

For cramps or pains in the stomach try a few drops of essence of camphor.

For a nervous headache a cup of moderately strong tea in which two or three slices of lemon have been infused.

For tired feet put a handful of common salt into four quarts of hot water. Place the feet in the water while it is hot as it can be borne. Then rub the feet dry with a rough towel.

For making a clear complexion stir two teaspoonsfuls of flowers of sulphur into half a pint of new milk. Let it stand a while, and then rub the face over with it a short time before washing.

For binding up cuts and wounds always use linen, not cotton, as the fibers of cotton are flat and apt to irritate a sore place, while those of linen are perfectly rounded.

For baldness try the following tonic: Liquid ammonia, almond oil and chlorform, each one part; alcohol, five parts; oil of lemons, one dram. Apply freely and often, first thoroughly brushing the hair. This is a mild stimulant and perfectly safe.

For a nail-cleaning liquid use the following lotion: Tartaric acid, one dram; tincture of myrrh, one dram; eau de Cologne, two drams; distilled water, three ounces. Dissolve the acid in the water, mix the tincture of myrrh and eau de Cologne and add to the acid solution. Dip the nails in this solution, wipe and polish with a chamois pad. Boston Globe.

Gave Him Information.

"Bring me," said the gentleman with the Clan-na-Gael countenance, as he pointed to the lobster in the show-window, "bring me wan av thim informers."

"Why do you call them informers?"

"Casey?" asked his companion.

"Bedad, they wear th' green to be givin' wid, and put on the red coats as soon as they get into hot water."—Indianapolis Journal.

—Half a dozen East Searsomt (Me.) women had a painting bee the other day and painted the new cemetery fence,

CURRANT PUDDINGS AND PIES.

Some Points of Value to the Careful Housewife.

The fruit of the currant bush is now at crimson perfection, and its hedge reddens the border of thousands of rural gardens. We began to appreciate the luxury of this fruit when a number of years ago the currant worm invaded the land and threatened to eat short our supplies of jellies and sweet preserves.

The currant is, of course, the preeminent fruit for jelly. A prettier and more delicate jelly is prepared from half-white currants and half red from the pure crimson fruit.

THE FARMING WORLD.

AMERICAN HORSES.

Many to Be Exported for Use in the French Cavalry Service. An experimental shipment of 100 horses from this country is to be made to France for use in the army. If they ship well and prove satisfactory to the French inspector a regular purchasing depot will be established at some point in this country. Louis Noel has been sent to Kansas City to act as purchasing agent of the first consignment. Some mules will also be included. Dr. Gracieux de Mallol made the report to the French government which resulted in commissioning Mr. Noel as purchasing agent, and he is thus quoted: "In a few years America will not have enough horses to supply the old country. France alone has 130 regiments of cavalry, and each regiment has about 1,000 head of horses. France has the finest cavalry in the world. She never pays less than \$200 apiece for the horses of her private soldiers, and her officers' horses cost her from \$500 to \$700 apiece. No other country can compete with America in fine bred horses." If the French government is willing to pay from \$200 to \$700 for army horses some very fine remounts can be secured. It is true that horses worth those prices are none too plentiful, but such figures will bring them to market. We imagine, however, that there is somewhat of braggadocio in the statement, and would expect to find Mr. Noel driving as hard a bargain with sellers as any other buyer, and paying about as low prices.

As an addenda to the foregoing comes the announcement that an agent of the French government has purchased at and around the race track at Forsyth near Chicago, some 55 head of thoroughbreds at \$125 or less per head for use in the French cavalry. This is much of a departure from the time-honored conviction that the half-breed is much better for army-service than the thoroughbred. Possibly serviceable "skates" can be picked up around a race track for \$125, but it seems rather doubtful. The price paid quite justifies our prediction as to figures that will probably be offered in the Kansas City market by the agent of the French government. However, we welcome all buyers who will take our horses—cheap or high class. Our own army officers who do not make boasts concerning the character of the remounts they purchase, and who are limited in price, have difficulty enough in getting horses that fill their requirements, and if our friends from France obtain what they want at prices they can afford to pay, we shall certainly be glad to deliver to them the goods.—*Breeders' Journal*.

SIMPLE SHEEP POKE.

It Prevents the Animals from Going Through Wire Fences. The illustration portrays a sheep poke made of a hickory stick (a) four or five feet long, bent in the center, and a wire (b) fastened about ten inches below the



PROTECTION FOR SHEEP.

bend and another (c) after the poke is clipped over the sheep's neck, four or five inches lower down to fasten the poke in place. This device will keep any sheep from going through a wire, rail or board fence, is a good thing for jumping sheep, and will prevent them from crowding into bushes and briars, tearing the wool from the body. Grazing or drinking is not interfered with.—S. Dale, in Farm and Home.

NOTES FOR SHEPHERDS.

Pine tar on the sheep's nose is an excellent defense against troublesome and often dangerous flies.

The New Mexico lamb crop will probably amount to 1,000,000 head; about 500,000 of which will be offered for shipment.

Watch the lambs; if they are falling away, feed them a little; grain is too cheap to allow the want of it to give lambs a "stunting" they will never recover from.

Makes no difference how good a ram is, if he is a scrub, never use him. Sell him to the butcher; buy a recovered ram, breed your best ewes to him, and you will notice the difference in the lambs at once.

An old sheep keeper says that good fat sheep never lose their wool. Wool is lost through lice, ticks or seab, due to a mite, and none of these beasts can endure fat. Poor sheep is always their feeding ground.

If wool is the principal object in breeding, then a ram with plenty of wool-bearing surface, yielding a washed fleece of at least 15 pounds, should be selected. His wool should be of strong fiber, coarse crimp. A ram should not have a ewe's fleece.—*Rural World*.

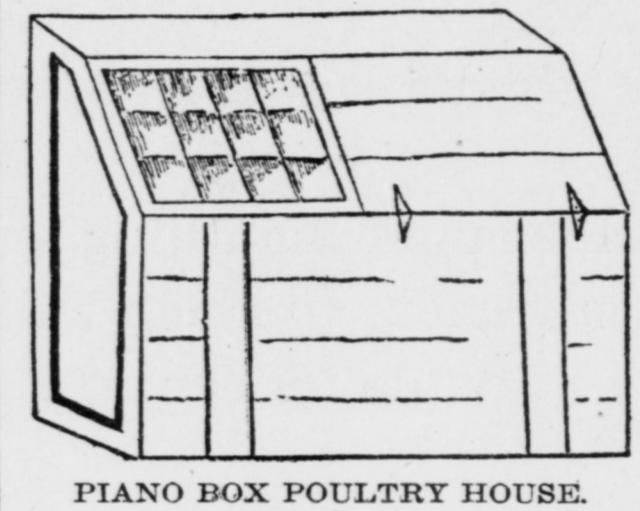
A Novel Gape Cure.

Says the Farm Journal: A very simple method for curing the gapes in chicks, and one that is successful in the hands of some persons, is to pinch the wind-pipe. With the left hand hold the head of the bird up and the neck straight, and with the thumb and finger of the right hand pinch the wind-pipe smartly, slightly rolling it. Begin as low as possible and follow it upward to the mouth. Be careful to release it frequently to give the bird a chance to cough up the parasites.

PRIMITIVE, BUT GOOD.

Servicable Poultry House Made Out of a Piano Box.

Oftentimes, the keeper of a small flock of hens does not feel that he can afford an expensive house for his poultry; the lumber necessary might not cost much, but it might be necessary to have a carpenter build it, which would materially add to its cost. This is frequently the state of affairs in town, where the chickens have to be kept in an inclosure. In such a place was recently seen the poultry house shown in cut. It was simply an upright piano box; such a box may frequently be bought in town very cheap from some one who has no place to store it, and if arranged as described, will make a desirable home for ten or a dozen chickens with "the lord of the flock." The box was set up on bricks, two high, to allow a free circulation of air under it in the summer. The upright front was fastened firmly to the sides, after a hole was cut at one side to allow the fowls free passage. Inside, laths were nailed over the cracks, and in the fall the entire inside was sheathed with building paper, making it warm and cozy. The slanting front was arranged



PIANO BOX POULTRY HOUSE.

to work on hinges, being hinged to the upright front so that it could be brought forward when raised. Inside, cleats were attached the width of a window sash, and in this a sash was fastened arranged so as to slide under the cover. The cover, by the way, was sawed in half so that the part covering the glass could be raised and the other half remain closed. The expense of this house was small, and the labor necessary to put it in shape did not require the services of a mechanic. Moreover, the slope of the box was just right for the glass front, and the whole made a warm, light house. The nests were arranged so that they could be easily reached by letting down the cover. In the fall, the space between the box and ground was banked up with sod which, of course, added to the warmth of the house.—*Rural New Yorker*.

WHERE TURKEYS THRIVE.

Some Reasons Why Western Breeders Have an Advantage.

The following is an extract from an address by Samuel Cushman, Pawtucket, R. I., at the New York Farmers' Institute, Middleville: "The largest flocks and the most thrifty looking turkeys are found on farms having high, dry land, which has a light growth of grass and where a new breeding gobbler has lately been introduced. They generally do best on land where they have not been kept for years. As a rule, it is more difficult to raise them each year they are kept on a place, especially if a large number are grown. Twenty years ago it was easy for anyone to raise turkeys. When a place or region is overstocked turkey diseases become prevalent. Many in the east have given up turkey raising on account of loss from disease and those produced inferior stock on account of western competition. In turkey raising, as in producing any other crop, it pays best to raise the best."

This shows where western breeders have the advantage. There is no part of the west that has ever been overstocked with turkeys, and the breeding of them is steadily gaining ground in this part of the country. There was a time not long ago when Rhode Island turkeys stood at the head of the market and Narragansett turkeys were the best that could be produced anywhere.

Now the bronze turkey is at the head and those produced in the west sell as well as those from the east in any market where they are offered.

With creep feed, unlimited range and a market that is rarely overstocked, those who breed turkeys in the west are almost certain to make more money than those who breed any other kind of stock.—*Farmers' Voice*.

The Jaw of the Sheep.

There is a peculiarity in the mechanism of a sheep's jaw and grinders that helps one to understand the reason why sheep are able to get so much nutrient from their food. In noticing a sheep chewing its cud it cannot but be observed that the jaw has a peculiar motion from side to side. The branches of the lower jaw are closer together than the molars are in the upper. Then in their molars their edge have different slopes. In the upper row the faces of the molar slopes very decidedly from the higher inner edge to the lower outer, while in molars of the lower jaw the face slopes from the outer edge to the higher inner. These things, together with the rough surfaces of the molars, give a sheep the power to thoroughly grind its food.—*Popular Science Monthly*.

Keep Your Stock Growing.

Every farmer knows that it is while stock is young that it makes the greatest growth in proportion to amount of feed. Then the cost of maintenance is less, and at least while the animal is suckling a part of its feed is admirably adapted to make growth. But there is another reason why young stock should be fed sufficiently to keep thrifty. If it is underfed, or fed so as to fatten rather than to grow, the probabilities are that the digestive organs will be injured and that all its life thereafter that food it eats will do it less good than it should. A stunted animal cannot by any kind of feeding be thereafter made what it ought to be.

FREAKS OF FIGURES.

Puzzles for Those Who Find Them Interesting.

Who has not, at some period of his existence, been asked: "If a goose weighs ten pounds and a half its own weight, what is the weight of the goose?" And who has not been tempted to reply on the instant, 15 pounds. The correct answer being, of course, 20 pounds. Indeed, it is astonishing what a very simple query will sometimes catch a wise man napping. Even the following have been known to succeed:

"How many days would it take to cut up a piece of cloth 50 yards long, one yard being cut off every day?"

Or again: "A snail climbing up a post 20 feet high ascends five feet every day and slips down four feet every night; how long will the snail take to reach the top of the post?"

Or again: "A wise man having a window one yard high and one yard wide, and, requiring more light, enlarged the window to twice its former size; yet the window was still only one yard high and one yard wide. How was this done?" This is a catch question in geometry, as the preceding were catch questions in arithmetic—the window being diamond shaped at first and afterward made square.

As to the two former, it is scarcely necessary seriously to point out that the answer to the first is not 50 days, but 49; and to the second, not 20 days, but 16—since the snail, who gains one foot each day for 15 days, climbs on the sixteenth day on the top of the pole and there remains.

A very curious number is 142,857, which, multiplied by 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 or 6, gives the same figures in the same order, beginning at a different point, but if multiplied by 7 it gives all nines; multiplied by 1 it equals 142,857; multiplied by 2 it equals 285,714; multiplied by 3, equals 428,571; multiplied by 4, equals 571,428; multiplied by 5, equals 714,285; multiplied by 6, equals 857,142; multiplied by 7, equals 999,999; multiplied by 8, equals 1,142,857. Then add the first figure to the last and you have 142,857—the original number, the figures exactly the same as at the start.

The number 37 has this strange peculiarity: Multiply by 3, or any multiple of three, up to 27, it gives three figures all alike. Thus 3 times 37 will be 111; twice 3 times (6 times) 37 will be 222; 3 times 3 times (9 times) 37 gives three threes; four times three times (12 times) 37, three fours; and so on.

The wonderful procreative power of figures—or, rather, their accumulative growth—has been exemplified in the familiar story of the farmer undertaking to pay his farrier one grain of wheat for the first nail, two for the second, and so on, and found that he had bargained to give the farrier more wheat than was grown in all England.

Here is another example: Take the number 15, we will say; multiply that by itself, and you get 225. Now multiply 225 by itself, and so on until 15 products have been multiplied by themselves in turn.

You don't think that a difficult problem! Well, you may be a clever mathematician, but it would take you about a quarter of a century to work out this simple little sum. The final product called for contains 38,589 figures, the first of which are 1,442. Allowing three figures to an inch, the answer would be over 1,070 feet long. To perform the operation would require about 500,000,000 figures. If they can be made at the rate of one minute, a person working at the rate of ten hours a day for 300 days in each year would be 28 years about it. If, in multiplying, he should make a row of ciphers, as he does in other figures, the number of figures would be more than 523,939,228. This would be the precise number of figures used if the product of the left hand figure in each multiplicand by each figure of the multiplier was always a single figure; but, as is most frequent, and yet not always two figures, the method employed to obtain the foregoing result cannot be accurately applied. Assuming that the cipher is used on an average once in ten times, 475,000,000 approximates the actual number.

This shows where western breeders have the advantage. There is no part of the west that has ever been overstocked with turkeys, and the breeding of them is steadily gaining ground in this part of the country. There was a time not long ago when Rhode Island turkeys stood at the head of the market and Narragansett turkeys were the best that could be produced anywhere.

Now the bronze turkey is at the head and those produced in the west sell as well as those from the east in any market where they are offered.

With creep feed, unlimited range and a market that is rarely overstocked, those who breed turkeys in the west are almost certain to make more money than those who breed any other kind of stock.—*Farmers' Voice*.

Coal Period Trees.

The approach from the south to La Grange, Ala., is marked by the fine valley into the Tennessee river, 300 or 400 feet below, which it presents, and by the masses of sandstone lying around the village, where it has been precipitated from the cliffs above by the wearing away of the limestone under them. But the most interesting and remarkable feature of the locality, says Henry McCalley in his geological report of the valley region, and the one for which La Grange will always be distinguished, is the profusion of the remains of fossil plants. Nowhere can one gain better ideas of the magnificence of the flora of the coal period than at this place. Trunks of lepidodendron two or three feet in diameter lie buried and protruding from the debris of the sandstone. These trunks have in general preserved their form and are not at all compressed, whereby they show that they stood erect in the beds that inclosed them. Although stripped of their bark, the scars are plainly impressed on their surface.

There is a peculiarity in the mechanism of a sheep's jaw and grinders that helps one to understand the reason why sheep are able to get so much nutrient from their food. In noticing a sheep chewing its cud it cannot but be observed that the jaw has a peculiar motion from side to side. The branches of the lower jaw are closer together than the molars are in the upper. Then in their molars their edge have different slopes. In the upper row the faces of the molar slopes very decidedly from the higher inner edge to the lower outer, while in molars of the lower jaw the face slopes from the outer edge to the higher inner. These things, together with the rough surfaces of the molars, give a sheep the power to thoroughly grind its food.—*Popular Science Monthly*.

Not a Wise Proposition.

Prosperous Manufacturer—I think it would be well for us to do something for our employees to prove to them that we appreciate their services. How would it do to give them a wine supper?

Associate—I'm afraid it wouldn't do at all.

"Why not?"

"We would have our hands full."

Up-to-Date.

Ways of a Swedish Bride. The Swedish bride fills her pockets with bread, which she dispenses to everyone she meets on her way to the church, every piece she disposes of averting, as she believes, a misfortune.—*Chicago Chronicle*.

AROUSED HIS CURIOSITY.

She Had Never Heard of the Cathay But It Must Be Good.

"No," remarked the young man who is very much given to interspersing his conversation with quotations, "I shall not go away for the summer."

"That is too bad," exclaimed the young woman in the bicycle suit, sympathetically.

"Not at all. This thing of sitting around on piazzas and doing nothing except wishing that there was some other way of killing time faster is not at all to my taste."

"As a matter of fact, it isn't any warmer in the city than it is elsewhere, and there is always something going on. I like the bustle and the hurry and the fun."

"But you must have rest, you know. You will wear yourself out if you don't."

"Oh, well," he went on, with that come-what-manner which can usually be relied on to impress a very young woman,

"it is better to wear out than rust out."

"But there is no need of doing either, is there?" she inquired, apprehensively.

"Perhaps not. But it is my disposition.

My motto is: 'Better 20 years of Europe than a cycle of Cathay.'

"Why, Arthur. How suddenly you change the subject!"

"I wasn't aware that I had changed the subject."

"Why, yes. You said: 'Better 20 years of Europe than a cycle of Cathay.'

"Now, Henry," said the dear old lady, "do you hope you will never play baseball?"

"Why not, grandma?" asked Henry, with natural surprise.

"Because it is so very dangerous."

"Dangerous! Why, grandma, it isn't any more dangerous than any other game."

"It is exceedingly dangerous," said the old lady in a tone of deep conviction.

"But, grandma, you never saw a game,

"Perhaps I don't know anything about it."

"Well, grandma, I'd like to see one."

"One what?"

"A Cathay. I never heard of it before."

"A Cathay? What's that?"

"It's a country in Asia, I believe."

"Asia? I've never heard of Asia."

"It's a country where they grow tea."

"Tea? I've never heard of tea."

"It's a drink they have there."

"They have a drink there? I never heard of it."

"It's a country where they have a drink there."

"They have a drink there? I never heard of it."

"It's a country where they have a drink there."

"They have a drink there? I never heard of it."

"It's a country where they have a drink there."

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR JAILER.

We are authorized to announce Wm. L. COLLINS as a candidate for Jailer of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

FOR CIRCUIT CLERK.

We are authorized to announce A. J. GOREY as a candidate for Circuit Clerk, subject to the action of the Republican party.

FOR ASSESSOR.

We are authorized to announce C. J. DANIEL as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

FOR POLICE JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce WM. REMINGTON as a candidate for Police Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce JOHN R. ADAIR as a candidate for Police Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce NEWT. CLARK as a candidate for Police Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR MAYOR.

We are authorized to announce BENJ. PERRY as a candidate for Mayor of the City of Paris, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce W. T. BROOKS as a candidate for Mayor of the City of Paris, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of William Sudduth are requested to file them at once verified as the law requires.

Any claim not filed may be barred as provided by law.

J. Q. WARD, JR.,
Assignee.
J. Q. WARD, Atty.
(20jy-1mo)

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

ALL persons having claims against the assigned estate of H. Margolen are requested to present them at once properly proven as required by law, to the undersigned, in Paris, Ky. Those knowing themselves indebted to H. Margolen are requested to pay promptly and thereby avoid court cost.

LOUIS SALOSHIN,
Assignee.
HARMON STITT, Attorney.
(11my)

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of T. H. Tarr are hereby notified to present same at once, properly proven to the undersigned or same may be barred by law.

T. E. ASHBROOK,
Assignee of T. H. Tarr.
MANN & ASHBROOK, Atty's. (22je)

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of Chas. R. Turner are requested to present them to me at my office in Paris, Ky., properly proven as required by law. Those knowing themselves indebted to the estate are requested to settle promptly and save costs of suit.

HARMON STITT,
(29je)
Assignee.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

BOURBON CIRCUIT COURT.

Lizzie M. and Sidney D. Clay's Assignee, Plaintiff.

vs.

Lizzie M. Clay, etc., Defendants.

Claims against the assigned estates of Lizzie M. and Sidney D. Clay must be presented for allowance before the first day of September, 1897. Unless presented by that date, they will be barred as per order of court in the above styled action. Creditors are notified to have their demands properly proven, and I present them to the undersigned at the Citizens Bank of Paris, Ky., or leave them at the law offices of McMillan & Talbott.

WM. MYALL,
Assignee of Mrs. Lizzie M. and Sidney D. Clay
(till bsep)

GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

Theatrical And Otherwise—Remarks In The Foyer.

Ethel Barrymore is engaged to marry Anthony Hope, the English novelist.

* * *

Lewis Morrison will have two new plays next season—"The Master of Ceremonies" and "Frederick The Great."

* * *

Marion Manola, the sweet singer, and Amelia Glover, the dancer, are among the clever vaudeville artists who are appearing this week at the Ludlow Lagoon.

* * *

Clay Clement's play, "A Southern Gentleman," will open the season at McVicker's, August 23. The scenes in the first act occur in Louisiana at a military camp on the banks of the Mississippi river, less than a dozen miles below New Orleans. The second, third and fourth acts take place in North Carolina twenty-five years later. The scenes are being painted by Arthur Voughtin, whose reputation as a scenic painter is unsurpassed.

* * *

The Louisville Times truthfully says: "If the beautiful and picturesque Kentucky river was in Italy, Mammoth Cave in Ireland and French Lick Springs in Germany, Americans would leave this country every summer by the shipload to cross the Atlantic to admire the scenery of the first, crawl down into the next and fill up on Old Pluto at the third. We Americans don't know a good thing when we see it, and don't appreciate a good thing when we've got it."

CRAWFORD BROS' cool barber shop, with its quick, quiet and satisfactory service, has well appointed bath rooms attached. The bootblack puts on green, tan and patent leather polish—the feather being painted by Arthur Voughtin, whose reputation as a scenic painter is unsurpassed.

* * *

CHEW and smoke Granger twist—for sale by leading grocers. Big twist for a nickel.

* * *

Wright's Celery Tea regulates the liver and kidneys, cures constipation and sick headache. 25c at all druggists

Cash buyers can get double value today.

(tf) DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.

PUBLIC SALE

—OF A—

FINE BLUE-GRASS FARM

NEAR PARIS, KY.

I will offer at public sale on the premises, on

Wednesday, Sept. 15th, 1897, at 10 o'clock a.m., the farm belonging to the estate of Socrates Bowles, deceased, known as the "Goodman Place," and is the same conveyed by E. B. Bishop and Lizzie R. Bishop, his wife, to said Bowles. (See Deed Book 73, page 294, in the Clerk's office of the Bourbon County Court.)

The farm lies four miles east of Paris, Ky., on the Paris & Jacktown turnpike, and contains 298 acres, 3 rods and 391 poles of first-class bluegrass land, all well fenced and abundantly supplied with everlasting springs and pools for live stock and is mostly now in grass.

The improvements consist of a modern built two-story frame residence situated in a lovely woodland, with lawn extending to the pike, and contains a hall and seven rooms, bath room, kitchen and pantry, a long veranda in front, with rear porches above and below, handsome cabinet mantels and tile hearths in each room, and all handsomely papered, and finished in walnut and cherry. There is a large dry cellar of several rooms with inside and outside entrances; a splendid cistern of pure water at the door. There are stables, carriage-horse, meat and poultry houses with yards, and all necessary outbuildings: a fine orchard; in fact, with the location, valuable improvements, and the fertility of its soil, it is one of the most desirable homes in the Bluegrass region of Kentucky.

Mr. N. H. Biggless, of Paris, Ky., will take pleasure in showing the farm to anyone, or will furnish any additional information desired.

TERMS.—One-third cash in hand; one-third May 1, 1898; one-third March 1,

1899—Offered payments to bear interest at six per cent per annum from day of sale until paid. Possession given immediately after first payment is made.

I will also sell at the same time:

2 extra work mules;

1 cow;

Lot of corn and hay;

Farm implements;

Some furniture etc.

The property of the deceased.

ROBT. L. BOWLES, Executor,

Palmyra, Missouri.

A. T. FORSYTH, Auctioneer.

THE SUN.

The first of American Newspapers, CHAS. A. DANA, Editor

The American Constitution, the American Idea, the American Spirit. These first, last, and all the time, forever.

Daily, by mail \$6 a year

Daily & Sunday, by mail, \$8 a year

The Sunday Sun

is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world.

Price 5c. a copy. By mail, \$2 a year.

Address THE SUN, New York.

THE WOODPECKER.

Four Characteristics of the Little Drummer of the Woods.

There is an article by Frank M. Chapman in St. Nicholas on "The Little Drummer of the Woods," giving much curious information concerning the woodpecker. Mr. Chapman says:

If we had a woodpecker in our hands, we should see in the beginning that its bill is not slightly hooked, with the upper mandible turned down at its end and overlapping the under mandible, as in the crow and other birds that "pick up a living," but that both mandibles are of equal length and cut squarely off at the tip. It is, therefore, like a wedge or chisel.

Perhaps the tip of the bird's tongue will be seen appearing through its nearly closed mandibles, and our attention is at once attracted by its peculiar shape. We discover that it is remarkably long, and when fully extended reaches almost if not quite an inch beyond the point of the bill. It is not flat, like the crow's, but round and fleshy, and has a sharp, horny point, which, by looking at it very closely, we see has a series of barbs on both sides.

In the meantime our hands have doubtless been pricked by the bird's tail feathers, each feather being stiff, bristly and pointed at the end. Some of the larger woodpeckers—the pileated and ivorybill, for instance—have this singular kind of tail feather highly developed. The main stem or shaft of the feather is much larger than usual, and each barb growing from this shaft is curved downward and inward and is strong and pointed. Comparing this feather with the flat tail feather of a crow, we see at once how different it is in form.

The wings do not impress us as in any way unusual. They are neither very long nor very short, but the arrangement of the toes is so peculiar that they were at once commented upon by a blind girl, to whom I had handed a specimen of one of these birds. Instead of the disposition common to most birds, three toes directed forward and one backward, we discover two front toes and two hind ones, and we will note also that each toe is armed with a strong curved nail.

INVASION OF WASHINGTON.

Admiral Cockburn's British Soldiers Looted and Fired the Public Buildings.

"The last glimmer of twilight was fading away when (after the battle at Bladensburg, two miles distant from Washington) into the well nigh deserted city rode the redoubtable Cockburn at the head of his band of marauders," writes Clifford Howard in The Ladies' Home Journal of the invasion and burning of our national capital by the British forces under Admiral Cockburn in August, 1814. "Elated at their decisive victory over a force nearly twice as large as their own and thirsting for spoils, the red coated soldiers marched triumphantly toward the capitol. Discharging their firearms at the windows, the soldiers burst in the doors and with a shout of triumph carried their leader to the speaker's chair, from which, with mock gravity, he put the question, 'Shall this harbor of the Yankee democracy be burned?' A yell of affirmation rang through the hall, and without further preliminaries papers and other combustibles were piled under the desks and set on fire. In a few minutes this noble edifice that had been in course of construction more than 20 years and containing the library of congress and vast quantities of official documents of great historical value was destroyed.

"Now thoroughly aroused to their work of plunder, a howling crowd of the desperate marauders hurried to the White House in the hope perchance of capturing the president and his wife. Finding the house locked and deserted, they battered down the doors, and, consoling themselves for the loss of their distinguished captives by a ruthless destruction of the furniture, they raided the larder and regaled themselves with a hastily prepared feast in the state dining room. Then, destroying the remaining provisions and breaking and mutilating whatever they could readily lay their hands on, they concluded their visit by setting fire to the home of the president. Numerous other public and private buildings were also destroyed by fire."

A Carpet Knight.

The following curious definitions of a carpet knight were recently given in an English examination: "One who received his knighting upon the field of cloth of gold," "a knight who stood on a carpet and had another thrown over him while being knighted," "the common black beetle, which, when squashed, resembles all the different shades of a Brussels carpet," "a knight which sleeps on a carpet," "a man like, for instance, Sir X. & Co., who is one of the best carpet makers, and because he did make them so well he was made a knight."

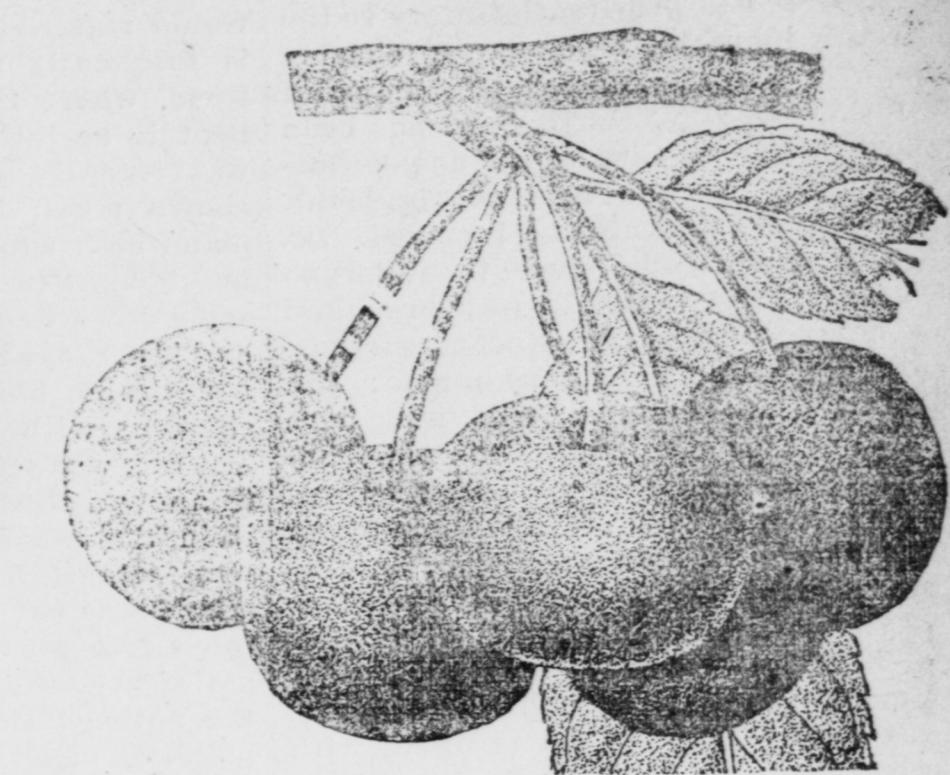
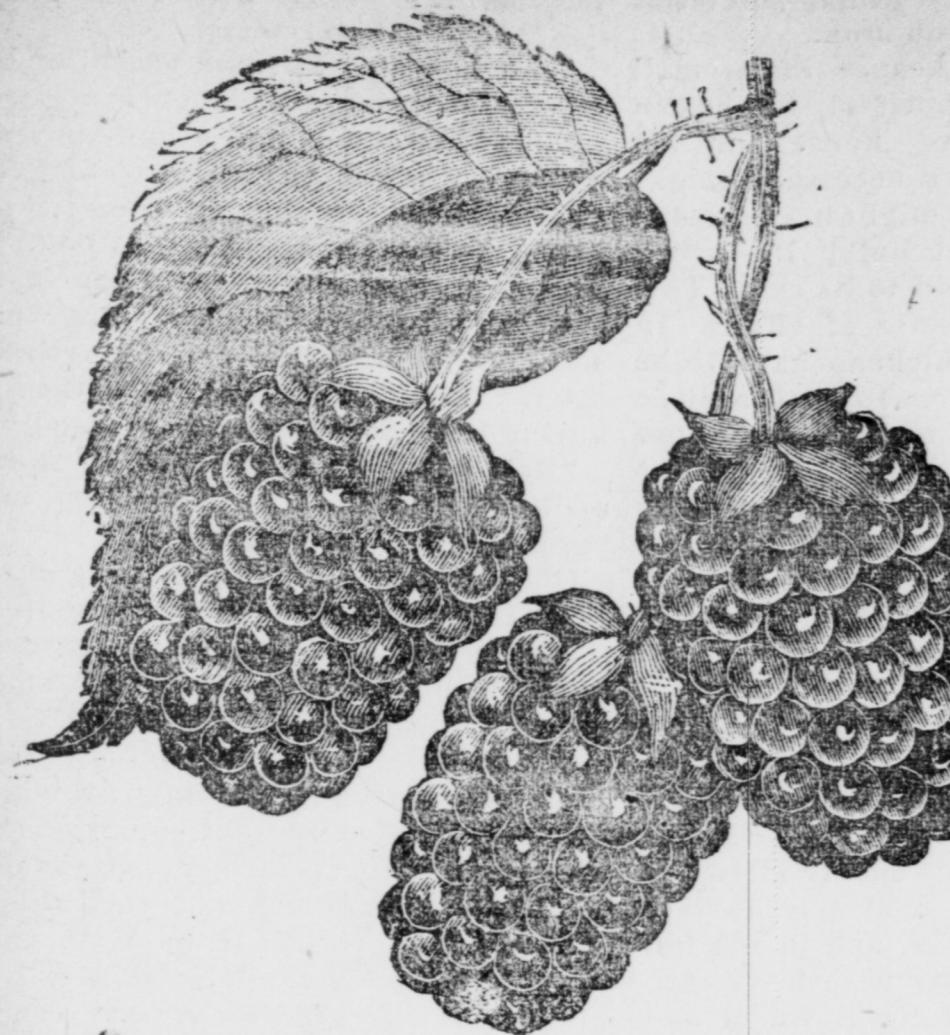
A shot was said to go off "because the sudden shock in a sort of way frightens the bullet." And it was declared that a dog turns around several times before settling down to sleep "to make sure he is not sitting on any unpleasant object, such as a black beetle, pin, etc."

A Good Guess of Long Ago.

During the American Revolution an English magazine published an estimate of the North American colonies. Placing the population then at 2,000,000 and assuming that it would double itself every 25 years, the writer estimated that in the year 1890 the number would have increased to 64,000,000. This may be taken as a most remarkable prophecy, inasmuch as the census of 1890 fixes the total population at 62,622,350.

Angeline Temperament.

"He is good natured, is he?" "Good natured! Why, I have known that man to wear a smiling face when he was speaking of taking off a porous plaster." —Boston Traveler.

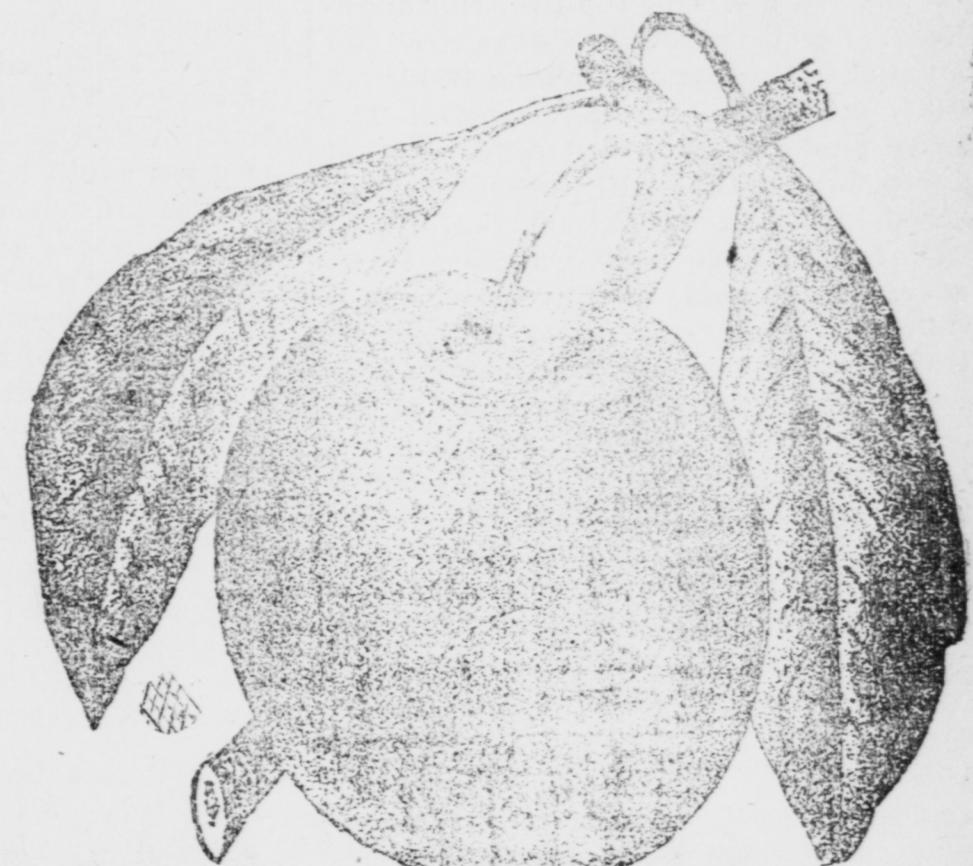
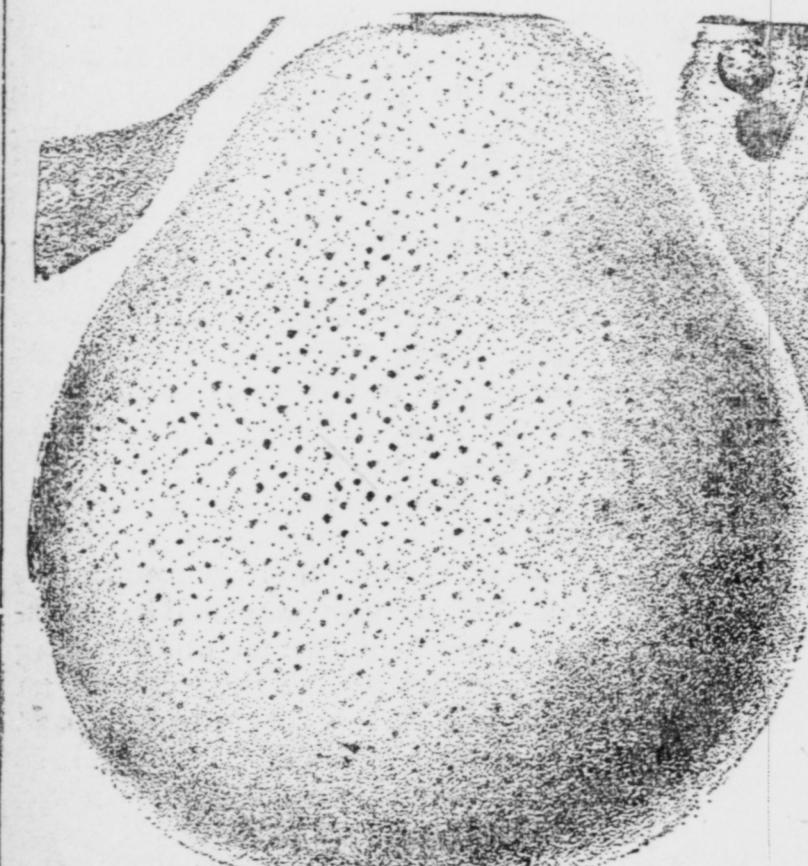


In my introductory advertisement I have sacrificed perspicuity for ornament.

But this will not hinder me from filling every order I receive with choice peaches. Our next variety to ripen will be the Elberta, a large, freestone, yellow peach. Suitable for canning or preserving and nice for dessert.

J. P. GILTNER,

Lock Box 740, Paris, Ky.



TWIN BROTHERS'

SPECIAL SUMMER SALE!

For Ten Days Only.

Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Shoes.

Clothing, Shoes, Underwear, Etc.

600 prs Men's Pants, 25c, worth 75c

300 prs Men's Pants, good values, 49c, worth \$1.25.

300 prs Men's wool Jeans Pants, 72c.

200 prs Boys' Knee Pants 25c.

Men's Suits, were \$15, now \$9.00.

Men's Suits, were \$12, now \$7.90.

Men's Suits, were \$10, now \$6.00.

Men's Suits were \$8, now \$5.00.

Men's Suits were \$6, now \$3.75.

Men's Suits were \$4.75, now 2.95.

Knee Pants Suits, 49c.

Knee Pants Suits, \$1.

Knee Pants Suits, \$1.25.

Knee Pants Suits, \$1.50.

Men's Shoes worth 1.75 now \$1.25.

Men's Shoes worth 2.50, now \$1.90.

Men's Shoes worth 3.75, now \$2.75.

Men's Shoes worth 4 and 4.50, now \$3.25.